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VOL. XVI No. 17.

SOLARPLEXUS BLOWS

AT THE DELUSIONS, FALLACIES AND HAPPENINGS OF CAPI TALISM.

Jen me and the Ice Trust Law Defers—Gammer's "Hair Curling" Iron—"Subversion of Law and Order" in the Neck Wear Industry—Gompers' Spirit at the Helm of the Northam—Is Root Being Groomed for the Presidency?—The Doubts of Mrs. Longworth—Will Ohio Officials Kidnap John D.?—The "Labor Famine in Frisco"—Other Items of Interest.

Jerome has admitted the difficulty of bringing wealthy criminals to account. And yet there are noodles in New York who pay him "to do something" against Ice Trust defiers of law.

The death of the motorman on the New York elevated line, whose foot touched a third rail, caused not one shred of crepe to throw gloom upon the home of Gompers' chum, Belmont. Formerly the motto was: "The King is dead, long live the King!" Now the motto is: "One workingman killed—next!"

Well for George J. Grammer, vice-president and general traffic manager of the New York Central lines West of Buffalo! The Government, that is the lackey of his class, has dared to snub him and he now threatens to make disclosures "that will make the hair curl."—No doubt he can.

Can there be anything more subversive of "Law and Order," along with the "Sanctity of the Family" and all the other capitalist beatitudes, than that 1,200 New York girls in the neckwear industry should rebel because the employer of one of them struck her in the face!?!—Something will have to be done, and p. d. q., too, or "Disorder" will sweep over the land.

We do not know whether Mr. Samuel Gompers is the captain in charge of the steamboat Northam, which is said to be hurrying to the city with a consignment of strike-breakers to operate against the threatened strike among the tunnel workers. But, if not in body, surely in spirit Sammy will be at the helm. Is not he, a yoke fellow of Belmont's man Farley?

He who wonders how it happens that the Czar does not throw up the sponge should turn his eyes to the present twistings and turnings of the American Capitalist Class; he who wonders how it happens that the American Capitalist Class, caught, exposed and driven into a corner, yet does not throw up the sponge should turn his eyes to the present twistings and turnings of the Czar. Long enjoyed Usurpation ever takes itself for immortal and omnipotent, its foe for impotent and ephemeral.

Is Secretary Root being groomed for a presidential candidate at the expense of the Nation? It looks that way. Bryan having become a globe-trotter and attracted attention by virtue of the "many countries, and eke the many peoples" he has seen, Secretary Root is now sent on a visit to the South American republics. The speeches reported from Bryan, as he "inspects" Europe and the Fiji Islands, are to be matched by speeches of Tweed's lawyer, as he "inspects" South America.

Of the many probable and improbable things that are being published about the Count of Yarmouth's brother-in-law, the murderer Thaw, there is none so likely as that he is "a braggart, always seeking to establish a reputation for courage and seldom succeeding." This estimate is a terse description of the characteristics bred among the sneak-thief class of the capitalist.

Not the least important of the many important economic items that are appearing is the news that the "patriot and protectionist" E. H. Harriman has ordered 1,500,000 ties for his 700 mile Mexican railroad, from Japan. Japan will need strong friends in Washington to offset the enmity of the tie slighted manufacturers in America.

That was a bull's-eye! The London Punch publishes an imaginary diary held by the President's daughter, now nauseating Europe in general, and being nauseated about. Under the date of the 4th of July, the now wife of Nicholas

WEEKLY PEOPLE

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1906.

Watch the label on your paper. That will tell you when your subscription expires. First number indicates the month, second, the day, third the year.

The paper will be stopped on that day unless previously renewed.

PRICE TWO CENTS 50 CENTS PER YEAR

LIKE MASTER, LIKE MAN.

Nicholas began the day by reading in a firm voice the Declaration of Independence. I said nothing, but have my doubts.

A warrant is out in Ohio for the arrest of John D. Rockefeller. John D. is not in Ohio, consequently he is a fugitive from justice. Will the Governor of whatever State the John may now be in emulate Gov. McDonald of Colorado? Will special trains be chartered to carry him clandestinely back to Ohio, and will counsel be denied him when arrested—as happened to Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, for whose destruction John D., a stockholder of Western mines, has regularly prayed at his Sunday Schools?

It is not merely the Thaw family that is interested in having the plea of insanity entered and sustained in favor of the Social Pillar who slew the architect White. The whole Capitalist family is interested, and for the identical reason that the Thaw family is admittedly interested—it would mean the closing of the gates against the flood of scandal which would unquestionably be loosed in the event of a trial. The Capitalist family is correctly of the opinion that it is having scandals enough raining on its head and to spare, without the Thaw contribution.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew, the many colored swindler of Insurance fame, announces he is not going to resign and expects yet to become a political factor again. We never knew he had ceased to be such a factor. How, if he had, could the railroads' life blood, transmuted into dividends, cross the ocean and gladden the hearts of Blenheim Castle?

President Cassatt of the Pennsylvania has issued a ukase on the subject of the "duties of the officers of the Company." Vain is all search for the slightest allusion to the wage slaves who run the Pennsylvania and who, according to St. Dollars-and-cents, Chapter I, verse 1, of the Bible of the God Capital, are there for the express and sole purpose of being benefacted by the capitalists.

"A Labor Famine!" is the new scare of the capitalist class when their fetich "Supply and Demand" refuses to do their bidding. When Labor is plentiful the capitalist licks his chops, and, with an unctious peculiarly pietistic, he declares he fain would pay higher prices for labor-power, but that to do so when the supply is plentiful would simply be sacrilege to St. Supply and Demand, which establishes that prices shall be low when the supply is high. Now that the supply is low in San Francisco, the devout adorer of St. Supply and Demand, instead of bowing before his Saint and paying higher prices, gives his Saint a box in the ears. To the scare cry of "A Labor Famine in Frisco!" he is urging the railroads to pour in workmen and set the negligent patron Saint on his feet.

McParland and Gov. Gooding are falling out. The Governor has declared that Orchard made a confession incriminating Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, and even announced his willingness to have a representative committee of workmen come to Idaho, where the Governor would let them hear "from Orchard's own mouth the damning and conclusive evidence of the prisoners' guilt." Now comes McParland and declares in the "Salt Lake Tribune" that "Orchard has made no confession." Conspirators in crime never pull together long before they are with their claws in each others' hair.

The London, Eng., "Socialist Standard" correctly warns its readers "not to forget that the machinery of government, including the armed forces of the nation, is an instrument of oppression." On the ground of this fact the "Socialist Standard" strikes an attitude so much resembling that of our American pure and simple political Socialists, that the suspicion is justified that the "Socialist Standard" is in need of the warning "not to forget that, just because the usurping class needs the present machinery of government as an instrument of oppression" it will take something more than a political pronouncement to put that class out of business. It will take the industrial organization of the Working Class to supplement its political pronouncement with the Might without which Right is but sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal.

James McParland, "the talented detective who ran down the murderers," as the meat-packers, mine-owners' and railroad magnates' press refers to the worthy, appears in the Salt Lake "Tribune" with an article on Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone. He who has followed the indecent conduct of Gov. Gooding of Idaho in this affair; he who remembers that Gooding, although the chairman of the Board of Pardons, has been so forgetful of the dignity of his office as to have gone about declaring Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone "guilty without a doubt," although not yet tried; he who is aware of the fact that Gooding, as a member of the Mine Owners' Association, is personally conducting the manoeuvres of the prosecution, and as such is personally responsible for the interminable delays in the trial, which he knows will result in the conviction only of himself and his precious detectives and "confessors";—he who is aware of all this will not be surprised at the effrontery of McParland in daring to say that "the trouble with the accused men, now in jail, is not a fear

that they will not get justice, but a real fear that they will get justice."

Gooding is to a great extent still protected from public scrutiny by the office he holds. His conduct in the matter of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone has done much to take the public into the confidence of the gentleman's character. The fullness of the gentleman's baseness remains, however, still unknown. Awaiting the rapidly approaching day when this ignorance will no longer be, it may be well to refresh the public's mind concerning that which those who have long known Gooding's man McParland, alias McKenna, think and say of him. The following resolutions were adopted by the citizens of Parsons, Kans., where McParland once lived:

"Whereas, It has come to our knowledge that one James McParland, who formerly lived in this city, is the chief instigator in procuring the arrest, and is now trying to convict Chas. Moyer, William D. Haywood and George A. Pettibone, citizens of Colorado, of the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho; and

"Whereas, While said McParland lived among us, he was of infamously bad character, being associated while here with the notorious McLaughlin of Grand Central fame. He, to the knowledge of our people, was engaged in the commission of almost all the crimes known to the criminal law. He suddenly departed from this city nearly twenty years ago and we knew naught of his whereabouts, until we heard of him in connection with this case. While we have not sufficient knowledge of the facts regarding the Steunenberg murder as will warrant us in making a positive statement as to the guilt or innocence of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, such limited information as we possess leads us to believe in their innocence; therefore, be it

Resolved, by this meeting, That we warn the courts and law officers of Idaho to be watchful of every move made by James McParland, as we unhesitatingly declare that where there is a money consideration he will do anything, no matter how low or vile, to accomplish his purpose. We caution all persons that have any connection with the trial of these men, that there is not to-day, in the United States outside prison walls, a more conscienceless and desperate criminal than McParland."

Like man, like master; like master,

unions constantly have, because they have to support an army of officials.

Owing to the concentrated and efficient form of organization the cost of running the whole I. W. W. is considerably less than the cost of running any one of the craft or trades unions.

The I. W. W. does not tolerate high initiation fees or dues. The maximum initiation fee which can be charged is \$3, and the dues are not less than 50 cents nor more than 75 cents a month. Fifty-cent dues has been found to be enough to successfully run most of the locals here in Schenectady. Twenty-five cents of the fifty are sent to headquarters as per capita tax, 5 cents to the Industrial Council, and owing to the fact that our locals are administered economically and in a business-like way, the remaining 20 cents are sufficient for all expenses and to build up a good treasury besides.

Several of our locals charge an initiation fee of \$2 (\$1.50 being the minimum fee), and this includes the price of one year's subscription to the Industrial Worker, so the initiation is practically only \$1.50. This has proved to be a good plan.

To organize a local of the I. W. W. draw up a petition signed by not less than ten names, collect at least \$1 from each member and forward petition and \$10 to C. W. Noonan, 929 Delemont avenue, Schenectady, N. Y., and the Industrial Council will then at once communicate with headquarters.

The charter fee is \$10, irrespective of the number of members on the list; for the \$10 you will receive a charter, seal and a full set of supplies; but if an A. F. of L. local joins the I. W. W. in a body no charter fee is required, as the department in that case furnishes charter, seal and due book for each member free of charge.

When forwarding charter list be careful and get the full names and addresses of the members. It is customary to admit members for sixty days after the charter arrives for \$1, but for every application outside of the original list 50 cents must be forwarded to headquarters, and after the expiration of sixty days the smallest fee that can be charged is \$1.50.

We further wish to assure you that if you wish to join hands with us in the I. W. W. it will greatly benefit you, as well as us, and you will at any time have the full moral and financial support of all the locals comprising the Schenectady Industrial Council, and any grievance you may have against the General Electric Company will be as fully resented here in Schenectady as in your own plant, even to the extent of stopping production should it be necessary.

Consider the awful importance of this case, and let us for the time being forget everything else except our duty to these men and to the American labor movement, for which they have fought so valiantly for so many years, even at the risk of their lives and their liberty.

Fraternally yours,
Silver Bow Trades and Labor Assembly,
John McMullen, President.
O. M. Partelow, Secretary.

DEMAND THEIR LIBERATION!

ly now that they will be confined for at least another half year, and possibly a year, before their trials will take place.

The prosecution admits that neither of these men were in Idaho at the time the murder was committed. Aside from the whim of the prosecution, which is in reality the Mine Owners' Association, there is no reason why they should suffer confinement for a year and a half awaiting trial for a crime of which nearly all of the people of this country believe them innocent.

The loyalty of these men to the working class entitles them to the united support of the workers of the United States in a supreme effort to induce the judge in the case to admit them to bail pending a trial.

Therefore, the Silver Bow Trades and Labor Assembly, of Butte, Montana, appeals to every central labor body in the United States, regardless of affiliations,

to set apart Sunday, August 5th, 1906, for a general, united and direct demand of District Judge Frank J. Smith, of Caldwell, Idaho, to either give these men an immediate trial or to admit them to bail pending their trials.

Let every central body arrange a tremendous, rousing mass meeting of working people for that day, and then and there adopt resolutions addressed to the District Judge, setting forth their wishes in the matter.

AN APPEAL TO ELECTRIC WORKERS.

Schenectady, N. Y., July 1.—The Schenectady Industrial Council of the Industrial Workers of the World, being conscious of the fact that in order to maintain and even better the conditions which prevail here, largely created by the members of the I. W. W., as the industrial workers are called for short, it is necessary to organize all the plants in the electrical industries in America, and naturally those nearest to us come first.

We have therefore determined to issue this pamphlet to be distributed in all the plants controlled by the General Electric Company.

The I. W. W. is an organization radically different from and vastly superior to the A. F. of L., because it is one organization, subdivided into thirteen departments for administrative purposes only.

The I. W. W. bars no honest workingman on account of race, creed or color, and its central administration makes no distinction whatever between the sweeper and the highly skilled mechanic or between a carpenter and a molder; they are all workmen, and the only distinction made is between an honest and a dishonest man.

For administrative purposes, however, the organization of the thirteen departments is necessary. These departments embrace all industries and are as follows: 1. The Department of Mining, which embraces the Western Federation of Miners. 2. Department of Metal and Machinery. 3. Department of the Building Industry. 4. Department of Floral, cultural, Stock and General Farming Industry. 5. Department of Foodstuffs. 6. Department of Textile Industry. 7. Department of Glass and Pottery Industry. 8. Department of Woodworking Industry. 9. Department of Public Service. 10. Department of the Leather Industry. 11. Transportation Department. 12. Department of Miscellaneous Manufacturing. 13. Department of Brewing, Wine and Distillery Industry.

There is a universal transfer and dues

system, and a man with a paid-up card can at any time be admitted to any local of any of the departments.

The Metal and Machinery Department embraces all the workers who are employed in the metal industries, and the electrical industries are of course part of this department.

In the General Electric Company painters, carpenters, printers and other trades are employed, and these naturally come under the Metal and Machinery Department, but if, for instance, a painter quits and gets a job in the building industry, he immediately, without cost or any inconvenience transfers to the Building Department. In the same way a machinist, who quits the General Electric Company and gets a job in a railroad shop, immediately transfers to the Transportation Department.

The vast superiority of this form of organization over the A. F. of L., with its 120 (or more) national and international organizations, each representing a craft or trade, and each acting independent of all the others, must be apparent to all. In the I. W. W. we will never see one union scab on another (as has so often been the case in the A. F. of L.), as the watchword of the I. W. W. is: "An injury to one is an injury to all"; and its motto (it being a revolutionary organization, aiming not only at raising wages and shortening the hours of labor, but at the complete emancipation of labor) is: "Labor is entitled to all it produces."

The men in Schenectady have not been slow in availing themselves of the benefits to be derived from this form of organization, and at present we have an organization of nearly 2,500 members, divided into eighteen locals for convenience sake, as the I. W. W. provides for trades autonomy locally, and our organization continues to grow very rapidly. Under the A. F. of L. regime we had organized the machinery builders' section, and through that body we have done business for the last four years, totally ignoring our international unions thereby practically having an industrial

organization locally, but in case of a strike one union could not even support another in the same machinery builders' section without losing all right to strike benefits from their international.

For instance, four years ago the metal polishers went on strike and the strike became general, about 7,000 men walking out, but the machinists, molders and other unions' international officers immediately wired us not to go out in sympathy with the polishers. Only through ignoring these fakirs and by showing the company that in spite of the orders of the paid hirelings of capitalism (the international officers), the working class of Schenectady could, when necessary, present a solid front, did we win; but in spite of all the dues which we had paid into all of the A. F. of L. unions, we could not have claimed one cent of strike benefits.

Is it any wonder that the men in the electrical and locomotive industries in Schenectady, after such an object-lesson, flock to the banner of the I. W. W., an organization in which the above order would not only be tolerated, but if any officer of the I. W. W. should dare to even hint at such a thing as one craft scabbing on another, he would at once be expelled and denounced as a traitor to the working class; as the members of the I. W. W. at any time, through referendum vote, have the power to recall any officer who is not doing his duty.

The opponents of the I. W. W. are, of course, ready to belittle the movement, and the principal objection heard (everybody but those who make a fat living in the old trades unions acknowledges that the I. W. W. is organized on right lines and that its principles are correct) is this: The I. W. W. is a new organization and has got no strength, but the I. W. W. has nearly 150,000 members, although only organized eleven months, and we believe that the support of a solid army of 150,000 workers is worth many times the support of a craft or trades union with an average membership of from 30,000 to 50,000 men and an empty treasury, as most of the A. F. of L.

Like man, like master; like master,

KATZ ADDRESSES

LOCAL WATERTOWN ON I. W. W. UNITY AND PARTY PRESS OWNERSHIP.

City Unorganized, Despite Large Number of Wage Slaves—Pure and Simple Defeat to Blame—The Triune President of the Ogdensburg Longshoremen—Outlook hopeful.

Syracuse, N. Y., July 13.—In St. Lawrence and Jefferson Counties the signatures to the Socialist Labor Party nominating petition are now secured; and this practically completes the northern part of the state.

Ogdensburg is the largest town in St. Lawrence County; outside of two large lumber mills there is no factory employing more than ten or fifteen men. Ogdensburg is a St. Lawrence River port and several hundred workmen are employed loading and unloading the cargo of vessels. The largest union in town is the local of Longshoremen, No. 217, affiliated with the A. F. of L. Both the longshoremen and the men working in the lumber mills belong to this local. This would make it appear that it is an organization closely resembling in form industrial unionism, but it is in form only, indeed, though many of the members whom I met have the real working class instinct, rather in spite of their affiliation with this pure and simple union. The president of this organization, J. Kelley, is an alderman of Ogdensburg, elected on the ticket of one of the old parties. But that is not all; he is also a stevedore; and as such has control over the longshoremen when at work, or in other words we have in Kelly, a president of a "labor union," an alderman and boss, all in one. Of course, politics are not allowed in this "union"; and I was not granted the privilege of the floor. I find Hearst has an agent in every city; and that there is a strong Hearst sentiment.

I held a street meeting in Ogdensburg on Fourth of July eve; and, in spite of the noises created by the firecracker celebration of the Declaration of Independence, attracted a good audience, to whom I explained, what kind of politics are barred from the pure and simple unions.

Watertown in Jefferson County has over 25,000 population and its industrial development is far ahead of any other city in the northern part of the state. There are all of 5,000 metal and machinery workers; and quite a number of wage workers employed at the fourteen paper mills in Watertown and vicinity.

The town is unorganized. Out of the 5,000 men employed by the New York Air Brake Company and some smaller concerns, only about 200 would be in the union. A large strike conducted in good pure and simple craft style, broke the organization, that formerly did exist here, all up. Nowhere was the impotence and crookedness of A. F. of L. leadership better demonstrated than in Watertown. The Socialist Labor Party had a Section here some time ago but most of the members left town, still there are a number of S. L. P. men in Watertown, among them our staunch friend, J. Wm. Danim.

The Socialist party has a Local there and the organizer and members most courteously complied with my request and called a special meeting, at which I was given the privilege of the floor, and, after concluding my remarks, a general discussion took place upon every phase of the movement, the Industrial Workers of the World, Unity, and party ownership of the party press.

The next evening I held an open air meeting in the public square, which was also attended by a number of Socialist Party members. I secured a few subs to our official organ, the Weekly People, and the names of Socialist Party members who want sample copies of the "Industrial Worker," constitution of the I. W. W., etc., which I forwarded to Wm. E. Trautmann, General Secretary of the I. W. W.

The situation in Watertown is such that I. W. W. headquarters will soon have a chance to get busy there.

I next visited our Section in Syracuse and found them in good shape. Organizer J. A. Trainor called a special meeting through as rapid a system as could be imagined, reaching some members by mail, some by phone and others by wheel; anyway they all came together and ways and means were determined upon to assist me in this part of the state to cover the unorganized Counties.

If I succeed in the remaining Counties as I have those already covered, I shall be pleased, indeed.

Rud. Katz, State Organizer,
Socialist Labor Party.

PRATISE FOR GILLHAUS.

National Organizer Does Good Work in Topeka, Kansas.

Topeka, Kansas, July 8.—August Gillhaus, National Organizer Industrial Workers of the World and Socialist Labor Party, arrived here June 28, and left on the 5th of July. No preparation was made to receive him. But that did not keep him from using his efforts successfully to enlighten some of the wage slaves. We had a number of good meetings, at which pamphlets were sold and several subscriptions for The People were taken. In the near future we will be able to start a local of the Industrial Workers, which will mean much for this part of the country. Here as elsewhere the workers are beginning to realize the uselessness of craft and the necessity of class organization.

We found in Gillhaus an able speaker, a fearless and tireless worker, a man who will do much good for the working class.

P. L.

TOWARDS SOUND POLITICS.

A Call for a General Vote by Local New Orleans, S. P.

New Orleans, July 11, 1906.

We, Local New Orleans, Louisiana, Socialist party, demand that the following proposition be submitted to a National Referendum of the party:

Whereas, All political parties are but the reflex of economic classes; and,

Whereas, Political solidarity of the working class is impossible unless based upon the industrial solidarity of said class; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Socialist party endorses the Industrial Workers of the World and pledges its aid and support as long as it remains true to the principles of Socialism.

Moved by W. Covington Hall, seconded by W. B. Lancaster.

Adopted July 11, 1906.

John H. Halls, Chairman,
Robt. Patterson, Secretary.

Comrades:—We request that your local second the above.

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ANSEL'S AWAKENING

By DAVID EISMAN

Translated for The People from the Russian, in Krasnoye Znamia (The Red Banner), by Dr. Charles Royevsky and Solon De Leon.

(Concluded.)

V.

In the meantime Kovriga was pulling off Mina's shoes. He removed them one at a time, and placed them neatly side by side, close to him.

"You'd better give them a shake; look into them; see what's inside of them," sarcastically ordered the lieutenant. Kovriga slowly raised one shoe, turned it sole upward and tapped it with the palm of his hand. He put his hand into the shoe and felt around slowly. He went through the same operation with the other, and announced in a far-away voice, "Nothing there."

He went down on his knees, raised Mina's dress, uncovered her feet, in long black stockings and her garters. He inserted his hand in the garters; the yellow and silver rings on his fingers glittered as he did so. He took off one garter, pulled the stocking off and started to pull down the other.

Suddenly a fresh cry, more frightful than Mina's, filled the room. Ansel was trying to tear himself away from the clutches of three brawny policemen.

"Don't hit," said the lieutenant, quietly and coolly. "Don't hit. Let him rather look on and listen. Well, Haydutchenko, is the girl a soft one?"

With a cynical wink and clapping her naked breast with his rough dirty hands, Haydutchenko muttered in a strange, trembling voice, much like the bleating of a goat: "Well, your Honor, there are others that are much fatter. Those are certainly more to my taste."

A shrill cry burst from the throat of Mina. She started to fight, using her whole body, hands and feet. With her feet she struck Kovriga in the chest. She struck out with such force that he fell backward on the floor.

"Oh, you bitch's daughter," thundered Haydutchenko, raising his fist.

"Don't hit!" quickly interposed the lieutenant. "You shouldn't hit her."

And turning to Ansel, and laughing with his over-red lips, he proceeded: "You see, here are people who say your harlot is not a tasty one. Why did you pick out such a carcass?" The policemen laughed merrily.

O, thou white flower, innocent and pure, how I would long to snatch you away! How I would like to shelter you with a soft prayer. O, thou white flower, chaste and holy!

"Such a scrawny one—Phui!"

"You'd better look as you ought to. Maybe she's fatter on the other side." The girl was turned around, thrown down, picked up, and thrown down again. They sat her up and again knocked her over; then they began digging their fists into her as if they were kneading bread. They spoke as the thoughts came to their heads; they addressed to her whatever their inflamed, brutish instincts suggested to them. They said everything that was calculated still more to excite that brutish instinct. . . . The innocent, half-childish body, its youth, its freshness, its grace, filled the dark hearts of the policemen with a low and beastly ardor. A new, despicable tenderness was aroused in them by the possibility of profaning something pure and innocent, of defiling it not singly and in secret, but openly and in company. In this passionate state they exchanged glances, and as they did so their eyes glowed like carrion-worms at a feast.

Mina's dress was taken off altogether and tossed on the floor. The girl was left with nothing on but a shift. Fully conscious of all that passed, and shivering at every limb, she fell on the bench as if dead, wounded. A strange retching tore her entrails. Her hair,

that fell dishevelled on the bench, hung down to the floor. Her shirt turned up a little and bared her knees. The girl did not cover herself; she could not if she would. . . . And the seven policemen in the long black coats, the seven sodden, excited beasts, stood around with labored breath; their glazed eyes smiled fiendishly and horribly their big jaws worked.

Haydutchenko tore forward. In a jiffy he threw off his saber and began to disrobe.

"Hey, you, you have no patience," laughed the lieutenant. "You're a hot groom. And you want to be the first one, eh?"

Haydutchenko stepped back abashed. The hand that held his belt dropped, and the heavy buckle and the saber fell with a weird ring to the floor. "No," he muttered in confusion; "certainly you will come first, your Honor. We will come after."

"Whom do you want for your first husband?" asked the lieutenant, turning to Mina. "Make your selection. They're all stallions of the first class. You are sure to be satisfied."

Then he turned to Ansel and continued: "Maybe you would choose for her? Pretty quick they will all marry your mamselle. They will give her the 'rights of men.' So if you would better bless them in Bible style, you know, that it may be a holy and undissoluble union, for ever and ever, amen."

"Let him hold her legs, your Honor—let him be godfather," suggested Haydutchenko, with a grin.

"Well, let him be godfather, then. That's fine. That's sport," answered the lieutenant. "But first of all give her some bologna, she certainly is hungry. Let's give her a bite to begin on. And this godfather of yours, let him be witness. . . . Haydutchenko, fire away."

Haydutchenko picked his belt up off the floor and laid it on the desk, at the same time taking from it a long round length of red rubber, much resembling a bologna. Then raising Mina's skirt neck-high with one hand, with the other he struck her with the rubber, with all his might.

Then sounds, voices of the insane, voices wild and terrible, filled the room, just as if crowds of fiendish monsters came, every one with ten mouths, and every mouth with a hundred teeth, and as if with all their toothed mouths they were tearing out each other's vitals; so in wild terror leaped the cries and roars of mingled anger, rage and pain. Yet it was only one man who cried. It was Ansel.

He was fast in the grip of the policemen. So fast they held him he could not move a muscle. All the horror, all the hatred, all the wild desperation that filled his breast, he could only give vent to in his cry.

Thus Ansel cried; but Mina was silent. She grit her teeth and was silent.

Up went the round of red rubber, and with a shrill whistle it fell. Deep, as a knife in soft dough, it cut into the pale flesh. Then up again; then down again; and still it did not cease. One black-blue mark boiled up on the body, and another, and another. . . . Oh, how happy are the dead—how happy are the still-born—how happy are those that are killed outright! . . . Up went the rubber, down again, once more, once more, again and again.

The awful cries continued with undiminished strength, but the lieutenant sat coldly at his desk, with a passionless face—a man with two fat red lips.

"She is unconscious," announced Kovriga, in a matter-of-fact voice. "Well, then, bring her to. You just take the rubber, Kovriga."

And again the rubber rope began to fly up and down; and at every stroke it cut further into the blue, black, mangled body.

VI.

All evening Kovriga had been drinking. He drank whiskey, he drank beer. He drank whiskey mixed with beer. He drank "la Autrichienne." He drank whiskey with red pepper, and whiskey so thick with black roo that it was almost as strong as Spanish flies. His insides were burning as if he had swallowed cowhage. He grew so mad that he began to shed tears, as was his wont when drunk. He set out to lash to death his light-of-love with his leathern saber-

strap, then used the saber-hilt, and finally started off for the axe. But the bleeding woman threw the axe into fire-place, and, tearing away from his grasp, took refuge with the neighbors. Then Kovriga started to smash up his furniture, kitchen utensils, glasses, plates. He broke them all, and trampled underfoot the brass samovar and his holy ikons. Then he drank some more. About the eleventh hour at night, he donned his long black coat and sallied out into the rear yard of the prison.

The small window of the prison room where Ansel was locked up for the night was high above the ground. To reach it was impossible. Muttering, moaning and blubbering, Kovriga stood some time, with his head thrown back, gazing at it; while he poured out dire threats against his escaped concubine, and swore by the name of Christ God that he would return to Barren Fields and begin life again as a tiller of the soil. Then he went out to the clean front yard and looked around.

There, beside the wall, hard by the gooseberry bushes, was a long, heavy box, where the masons, who had just finished some alterations in the prison, had prepared their mortar. Kovriga marched up to it, seized it with both hands, and, collecting all his strength, started to drag it after him.

"Ho, you devil," in amazement cried Haydutchenko, who had just come to the door, "where are you bound with that thing?"

Instead of answering, Kovriga continued his drunken mutterings and growlings, vowing that he would tear up everything in sight, Haydutchenko included.

"Oho, he's got filled," and Haydutchenko shook his head in envy. Kovriga kept on at his task and finally got the box under the little window, set it up against the wall, and began to mount upon it. Several times he slipped off and fell, with the box over him. But he did not give up. Finally he reached the top, and eagerly clutched the grating of the window.

He pressed his face against the pane and looked into the cell. Strange things, terrible and unexpected were happening there. His befuddled mind could not at once grasp the significance of what he saw. Something white and long . . . and a man standing by, hurriedly putting that white thing around his neck!

"Ehe! Is he hanging himself? That youngster . . . that kid . . . Why, he's committing suicide! . . . Well, wait . . . What is it, anyhow? . . . What is he doing that for? . . . No, that won't do. . . . Under no circumstances. . . . Well, for this, does he know what he may get? . . . For this, he, the fool. . . . Ehe, fool that he is! . . ."

The box under Kovriga shook, and the plaster began to fall off and rattle against the stone wall of the prison. The moon was shining, and the dirty pools in the prison rear-yard reflected its cold, metallic, lustre.

"What are you, . . . really hanging yourself?" suddenly broke from Kovriga, angrily, "How dare you? What right have you?"

Then, as if overcome by some occult fear, Kovriga quieted down. From below, inside, a face overspread with deadly pallor was staring at him with its big round burning eyes; and below that face, under the thin pointed chin, dangled the white noose.

"He . . . that thick-lipped Herod. . . . He beat her . . . he undressed her . . . your dear Phrosya, he abused her. And you dear, beloved," resumed Kovriga, with a sudden revulsion of tenderness "Lovely dear, oh my Lovely dear, . . . you'd better . . . those thick red lips . . . that's what you want to destroy!"

Again the box wavered under Kovriga's feet, but this time he failed to steady it. He could not recover his balance. He slipped off and fell, with the big heavy box over him, across his knees, pinning him tightly to the ground.

VII.

The moon was gone. Darkness reigned, and for long. At length sounds trembled on the air, and the sky began to lighten. How long was it since the moon shed her beams directly through the little window?

A noose—death—resurrection.

The moonlight had fallen on Ansel's head and shoulders, casting his long, dark shadow over the stone floor and wall of the cell. Joyfully, gladly, with the exultation of a new idea, he had hastily and nervously torn his shirt into strips and of the strips made a noose. Oh, eternal peace; oh, the great noiseless rest for ever," he had said to himself as he worked.

About the past, about the events of the day, he cared not, and had not the power to think. He only dreamed of rest, of death.

But again he heard his own wails and outcries, the whizz of the past, something of the future burned into his heart and started there a conflagration. What was it? Gnawings of conscience? Stings of remorse? Was he to be forced to heed an unwelcome but commanding call?

"No, I don't want it. Quicker, the noose, and so, sooner death—then the great rest forever."

But again he heard his own wail and outcries, the whizz of the flying rubber, the monotonous, even, voice of the red-lipped lieutenant. He beheld again the raw, naked body of Mina, and remorse gripped his heart stronger than ever.

"To die so—it is impossible. Such a death—is it not cowardice?"

His hands fell helpless. He could tear no more strips from his shirt, he could tie no more strips into the noose. Such suffering, such terrible, unbearable torture seized him that he began to bite his hands, and the warm, bright-red blood spread over his ashen, deathly face. He went again after the noose, but some odd noise from the other side of the wall reached his ear. Somebody's heavy boots started to knock on the wall. Was it really so? A heavy, large-jawed face with big yellow moustaches—did it really look in at the window? And was it thus that the voice spoke: "You'd better . . . those thick red lips . . . that's what you want to destroy!"

With a moan he dropped the noose and threw himself into a corner. He lay there for some time, his face to the dark wall, crying in bitter anguish. Then, when the violence of his grief was spent, he grew calmer.

VIII.

When, early in the morning he rose, and his eye encountered the white noose, it brought back to him neither the feeling of joy nor that of sadness. It was indifferent to him, and he gazed at it long and earnestly.

Of the things that had happened to Mina and him, he thought soberly, but without dejection. His heart was now clad in iron and of steel became his spirit. He no longer sought salvation in the great long rest of the grave. He felt no shame at having so desired, he simply no longer thought of it. Everything was over with yesterday. A new life was now beginning.

"Mother, forgive. And you, father, forgive me, too; and you, also, Mina, my bright, unsummed love, good-bye. Forgive me, my white lily. This is my last word to you. You exist no more for me. You are forgot."

Long swarms of tortured souls stream before him from out the depths of the past. Mad despair fills their dimmed eyes, and bloodstains mark the bloodless faces. Over and around the naked bodies circles a black dragon with over-red lips, and in his iron claws are the traces of his wild revelry.

"Well, . . . You will circle no more."

Darkness and stillness endured for some time. Then the world awakened. Sounds were heard, the sky brightened.

Radiant in the golden light of a new dawn, Ansel arose. He put forth his hands on the noose caressingly and drew himself up to his full height.

"Yes, you will have me," he said, with the quiet of grim determination, "you will have me, the sky will take me—but first I will settle the red lips."

(THE END.)

THE SITUATION

IN GLOBE, ARIZONA, NOT TO THE LIKING OF THE CAPITALISTS.

They Consequently Invoke Flag and Race Prejudices, and Plan a Riot, to Down I. W. W. Miners—A Letter That Judge Nave Did Not Answer.

Globe, Ariz., July 7.—On May 1, the working class of Globe decided that they would quit work for that day, and with the rest of the national proletariat celebrate International Labor Day. The day was observed by holding a parade in the forenoon. Over 1,200 men were in line. In the afternoon and evening there was speaking; and it was considered by all to have been the most successful demonstration ever held in Globe, so much so that the capitalist class of Globe who, in the past, have been indifferent in regards to labor, have been forced to realize that such indifference will have to cease.

I will now come to the reasons why I write this communication:

The Miners' Union men in the parade carried their badges, and on the badges were two small American flags. The banners carried in the parade were worded appropriately for the occasion. Some had white backgrounds; some red. The speakers' stand was decorated with the National colors and it also contained a small red flag.

One of the speakers, an ex-Socialist Labor Party man, delivered an Industrial Workers of the World and Socialist Labor Party lecture; and, in the course of his remarks he explained the meaning of flags. In speaking of the American flag he used this expression: "The working class have nothing against that flag but that they are opposed to the Goody Gooding vermin hidden within its folds." The speaker's explanation of the meaning of the red flag evoked thunderous applause from the working class and hatred from the capitalist class and the parasites who were present.

During the month of June the negro residents of Globe decided that they would hold an emancipation celebration

on June 10; and they started to raise funds for that purpose. A man by the name of Ben Crawford and others of his type came to the negroes and asked them to be sure and hold a parade; and that they would furnish them with banners, and the writer of this communication was informed that the way they wanted the banners worded was an insult to the white wage workers of Globe. Crawford and his associates also insisted that the negroes should carry an American flag and they contributed money for the occasion; and informed the negroes that they would be on the streets with their gang and guns to see that nobody would interfere with them for carrying the American flag. They also informed the negroes several times to be sure and have a parade and to be not afraid to carry the American flag; that they would be there to protect them. The negroes decided that they would not parade unless they could carry the American flag and that they would not parade with the American flag if it would be the means of starting race trouble. The result was that they held no parade.

A few days after an interview appeared in the "Telegram" with one of the negro committeemen. He stated that they did not parade because they were afraid that there would be a riot started in Globe if they carried the flag. The paper then came out with a strong article against such "unpatriotic conditions." It tried to leave the impression upon the minds of its readers that the working class of Globe was responsible for intimidating the negroes, and it "regretted the fact that there was no American flag in the May Day demonstration." The press of the town in their articles on that demonstration left the impression that a red flag was carried.

A committee of three men who were in the parade, sent a communication to the "Telegram" and gave them the facts regarding the parade, as stated above. They have since slacked up on their sham patriotism some, because I believe they are beginning to recognize the fact that the workers of Globe are recognizing that that patriotism is measured by dollars and cents; that when the working class do the fighting for the flag

they stay at home and conspire against the ones who are doing the fighting.

Frederick S. Nave, judge of the Circuit Board of Arizona, an appointee of President Roosevelt, has just closed the session of his court in this county. He received many applications for citizenship and he was extremely strict in asking questions. Amongst other questions he asked the following: "Do you belong to an anarchist society. Are you an anarchist? Was you in the May Day parade?"

A man born in this country was in Nave's court, as a witness in favor of a foreigner becoming a citizen, when he answered "yes, I was in the parade." The judge asked him if he was aware that there was a red flag in the parade.

The witness asked the judge: "What about the red flag; is it not all right?" The judge ordered him out of court; and the man who wished to become a citizen had to secure another witness.

Nave also asked all applicants for citizenship: "Did you ever parade behind a red flag?"

"Will you in the future ever parade behind a red flag?"

Nave asked the same questions of all persons, applicants and witnesses. Remember there was no red flag carried in the parade notwithstanding that Nave has taken the authority to deny a man who was in that parade, and rights in his court; so I decided to send the below communication to His Honor, Judge Nave, appointee of Theodore Roosevelt. The letter was dated June 22, 1906, and was as follows:

"Honorable Judge Nave, City:—

Sir—Will your Honor kindly inform me if I, as a citizen of the United States, and a member of the Socialist Labor Party, which has for its emblem the red flag, would be permitted (all other matters being favorable) to act as a witness respecting the application of a foreigner for naturalization papers?"

I registered the letter and I now have his receipt for it in my possession, but he dare not give me a reply. I wish to know from all Socialist and class conscious economic organizations what we do about this? Are we going to let that tool of the capitalist class take away all our "rights." T. F. Dugan.

SEATTLE CELEBRATES

"THE GLORIOUS FOURTH" IN TRUE REVOLUTIONARY STYLE.

Declaration of Industrial Liberty That Includes Japs, Made with Telling Effect—Labor Fakirism and Race Prejudice Knocked Out.

Seattle, Wash., July 7.—"The glorious Fourth" has come and passed into history. We celebrated it in true revolutionary style, as the patriots of '76 would have done. Incidentally we made it exceedingly interesting for at least one enterprising "bisnis" man.

Local 178, Industrial Workers of the World, holds street meetings nearly every night. We have a corps of very promising young speakers, who are full of enthusiasm. The night before the Fourth several, including the writer, spoke and sold considerable pamphlets and papers. We had a good crowd and their sympathy was with us, which was evidenced by the close attention given to everything uttered.

The aforesaid enterprising individual, one Mr. Fowler, started up near us. Soon he had a large crowd. To paraphrase a favorite of De Leon's:

"For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain,

The labor fakir is peculiar."

Such is the kind of man which has been trying to "organize" the common laborers in this town, with what success will be disclosed later.

Being an adherent of A. F. of L.-ism, Fowler can't get away from the idea of dividing the Working Class. He is now editor, owner, publisher and sole agent for an anti-Mongolian sheet, which he calls "The Yellow Peril." He was in the act of pillaging the minds of his hearers of reason and trying to substitute race prejudice and hatred. He was picturing the horrors of sleeping with Japs, and how "these despicable foreigners" were the cause of our present impoverished condition. He waxed eloquent, denouncing these intrepid little men,

who, as their recent victorious strikes for increased wages show, refuse to be kept down—when suddenly the vanguard of the I. W. W. army struck him and he is still in a dazed condition.

Our organizer, James Walsh, took the box and ripped up Fowler's "argument" from start to finish. By this time the crowd had grown to between 600 and 800 men. Walsh explained that the working people could not exclude the Japanese as they had no say in the matter; and that even if they could they should not want to, because the Japanese are no more our enemies than are the Irish, German, etc. He told them the Industrial Workers of the World was organizing the Japs to defeat our common enemy, the capitalist class.

That the crowd understood him and agreed was plainly discernible by the applause which followed his remarks.

Then Fowler took the stand and started to vilify the I. W. W. He said: "In the Chicago Convention were De Leon, Debs, Simons and a few other Socialists." When asked about Moyer and Haywood, he did not dare but say they were all right. He was then told that the Western Federation of Miners was a part of the I. W. W., a fact which he had completely concealed to his audience.

As the meeting progressed the excitement became intense. Hoots, hisses and cat-calls were heard on all sides whenever Fowler opened his mouth. Challenges were hurled at him thick and fast and he looked, at this time, so different from his usual braggart self, so helpless and perplexed; that I felt almost disposed to pity. However, the crowd thought otherwise and in a moment of almost fiendish excitement, Fowler descended and Brother Hays took the box.

Hays is a natural born fighter and as he is well conversant with Fowler's history, it did not take long before the crowd knew what a miserable all-around fakir had been addressing them.

The meeting lasted from 8 till 12 and the I. W. W. came out unscathed, while Fowler and his satellites went away perspiring rage. It speaks eloquently for the self-possession and character of the working class and it augurs well for the

The Miners' Magazine



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"The great mass, upon whose shoulders rest the stability of this Nation, have been lulled to sleep, and while they slept, in the belief that human liberty was safe, a silken thread was woven, which to-day has become a mighty cable which the power of a Hercules or a Samson cannot break."

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success of the Social Revolution that the

fakir did not then and there meet a speedy finish—a fate which all fakirs richly deserve.

At the next business meeting we took in fifty new members; so I guess we're

growing some.

The local intends to hold another Moyer-Haywood protest meeting and draw up a remonstrance demanding the liberation of our outraged brothers.

A. G. Delly.

THE FEW, NOT THE MANY

AS THE CREATORS OF WEALTH—A RECENTLY REVIVED ECONOMIC THEORY THAT WAS NEATLY DISSECTED MORE THAN A DECADE AGO.

Recently a correspondent to the New York "Sun," combating Socialism, advanced the theory that the few and not the many are the real creators of wealth. This recalled to mind an article which appeared in Edward Bellamy's "The New Nation" of October 7, 1893; and which is herewith reproduced in full:

The Social Organism the Real Source of Wealth.

To the Editor of The New Nation:—

It is strange that a man of W. H. Mallock's accomplishments should have made the mistake he discloses in his paper on "The Real Producers of Wealth," in a recent number of the "North American Review." He tells us that which every intelligent person knew; namely, that labor-saving machines have more than doubled the productive power of labor in some directions. But he also asserts that instead of the riches of the few being taken from the products of the many, the present competency of the many is taken from the products of the few; and that not only do the few as a body produce the whole of the wealth which they enjoy, but that they produce as a body every increase of wealth which is year by year enjoyed by the many; and that the many are mere pensioners of the few, jumping to the conclusion that political economists have not given credit where it is due, when considering the question of the inequality of distribution.

If Mr. Mallock will think deeply on this question he will doubtless abandon the position he has taken, and agree with, rather than assume to teach, political economists. They recognize the fact that progress is the result of development in the human family, as a whole, and that inventors and inventions keep step with this development and cannot be dissociated from it; that each improved instrument is what this development of the whole body of society makes possible. There could be no general diffusion of knowledge, even the slightest, without leading up to an improvement in the manner of producing wealth. The earliest implements were rude, but the people were ignorant. The labor-saving machines of to-day are not so rude, but the people are more enlightened.

Mr. Mallock has mentioned the sewing machine in his paper and pointed out Mr. Singer as one of the few who

created the wealth enjoyed by his inventions. But it should be remembered that Mr. Singer did not invent the sewing machine, the manufacture and sale of which made him rich. Elias Howe, Jr., constructed the sewing machine and Mr. Singer copied it. But even Howe gave us nothing new but a combination of what others had developed before him; it would be more correct to say that society had developed what Howe constructed in the sewing machine. This device is the embodiment of a long series of inventions dating back to the discovery of the means of transposing the ore into iron and steel; indeed, further back to the first rude efforts in pottery.

At the risk of a little tediousness, let us look at the steps immediately preceding those of Howe, who is called the inventor of the sewing machine. In the ancient tanning apparatus the eye-pointed needle was used, and without this Howe could not have constructed the sewing machine. The existence of the steel needle relates back to the first inventions of man, as really as does the living Mr. Mallock to our first parents. The cylinder and cam, the wheel, belt and pulley, the rack and pinion, the shuttle or hook, the needle and tension, in fact, all the mechanical elements which enter into the composition of the sewing machine were the invention of others and appropriated by Howe. Subsequently sewing machine makers modified some parts of Howe's machine and called modifications inventions. They all drew upon the storehouse of human experience, acquired in a succession of experiments, for even the knowledge enabling them to form this combination of the inventions of others.

One gains unconscious tuition by contact with the organized industries of society. Only a fool would contend that isolated from society either of these men would have known of the existence of even a common needle, much less the eye-pointed needle, or the combinations which go to make up a machine.

Political economists are more comprehensive than Mr. Mallock. They understand that all the improved means of production are sequences of the combined knowledge of mankind, and that the part contributed by one member of society isolated from the balance is infinitesimal and useless. The capacity to superintend and direct large industries is also a society growth and comes along

as inevitably as society advances. Even if it were conceded that to invention and the capacity to superintend and direct must be credited the sixty-six per cent. increase in wealth, independently of all that the balance of society has accomplished in this country, the position taken by Mr. Mallock that the few who possess this increase are the inventors and superintendents would be far from tenable. To make his assertion even approximate true, he would have to resurrect Stephenson and put into his hands the profits resulting from the use of the locomotive; bring back Fulton and hand over to him the steamboat earnings, call back Whitney and put him in possession of twofifths the value of the cotton lands, bring back Watts and Morse and a host of others, and include them in the few he acknowledges to be in possession of what these forerunner members of society contributed to create. But the absurdity of his position is evident without specifying still further, excepting as it might make it a little plainer to state this fact. Long and arduous labor and untold amounts of money have been expended in experiments made by thousands from time to time to bring into shape for subsequent perfection devices to increase the production of labor. The persons so engaged fell short of the degree of perfection requisite to immediate success, but the workshops and products were the schools and objects which made success easy of attainment by others who came after them. The thousands lost their time, labor and money in experimenting, so far as they were individually concerned, but society gained it all and such experiments go on indefinitely. It is not necessary to call attention to the host who have been impoverished as pioneers in our railroads and other industries, only to enrich others coming after them, who never even lifted a hand in those enterprises.

Nearly all our largest establishments engaged in the cotton, woolen, iron, steel and other industries are joint stock companies. The stockholders need have no knowledge of the work to be done, and, as a matter of fact, have none; and much less of the intricate machinery used; and yet they are a part of the few whom Mr. Mallock credits with having created the sixty-six per cent. of wealth since the beginning of the century. They do not create, but they do absorb nearly one half of the wealth created in these establishments. The same may be said of stockholders in all the great companies, including steamship, railroad and telegraph organizations of capital. The increase of wealth must be credited to society as the factor creating it, but our system allows the few to absorb it.

James F. Kelly.

Troy, N. Y., September, 1893.

THE RIGHT TO WORK

A LITTLE TALE WHICH PLAINLY ILLUSTRATES WHAT IT AMOUNTS TO UNDER PRESENT CONDITIONS.

(For The People by H. S. K.)

"What do you think of this, Morton?" said Brown at the dinner hour in the shop, "here is a judge, in a labor union case, who says that there is something more important than fair wages, and that is the right to work for any wages the workman is willing to accept."

"Guess he's right, ain't he?" "No, he is not right—not right for me. But listen, he says any improvement in the condition of labor is too dearly bought that requires the surrender of the smallest fraction of individual liberty. Do you see what he's driving at?"

"No, not exactly." "Well, he's knocking the union, because by combination of its members they pushed wages up, and forced in some fellows who by the exercise of their individual liberty would have forced down the condition of all. This right to work that they hold so sacred means simply the right of the employer to force down wages to the lowest notch, whenever they can get some poor cusses to work the trick on. You never hear these judges, though, howling about the right to work when a fellow's out of a job and can't find one anywhere. Then the only right he has is the right to starve."

"Well," said Morton, "there is always plenty of work for everybody. No man willing to work need be out of employment." Morton had been in the one shop for twenty years, and out-of-work had never been a problem to him.

"I hope you never have the experience," retorted Brown. "I have, so I know what it is."

"Oh, of course, there may be cases of misfortune, due to sickness, but the great trouble with workmen is they drink, throw away their money, and some of these foreigners are so lazy they put their kids to work and loaf themselves." Just then the whistle blew and the men went back to their benches.

That afternoon word was passed around that the mysterious stock-taking and inspection of the previous week were explained. The trust had gobbled the business. At once all kinds of speculations and rumors became rife among the employees. The place was to be closed down, said one; enlarged and improved, said another. Eventually it turned out that only one kind of goods was to be produced, and Morton learned that his department went to another of

the trust factories, so he and a lot of his companions would no longer be needed.

At the close of his last day of employment Morton started for home with leaden feet and heavy heart. The sky was blue, people were coming and going as he had often seen them do before, but to him the scene had changed strangely. Two men whom he passed were laughing heartily and to Morton it seemed as much out of place as to laugh at a funeral. When he reached home his wife greeted him cheerfully, but as he looked about his little home a vague fear seized him.

The next morning he started bravely out in search of a job. He tried all the places in his line, nothing was to be had at any of them, they too, had been gobbled up by the trust. What should he now turn his hand to? He ran down "help wanted" ads in the daily papers, and to his surprise often found a hundred applicants ahead of him, while he had started so early that he felt sure that he would be the first on the ground. At several of the places he was told they didn't take "green" hands, while plenty of experienced ones could be had. One foreman, looking at the gray hairs in Morton's mustache, said: "Rather late for you to be taking up a new occupation, a shoemaker should stick to his last."

Thus it went day after day, not even a job as unskilled laborer was to be had, he was brushed aside because younger, and more active men could be secured in plenty. Never had poor Morton been so disheartened and weary. After tramping about all day he went home to meet the anxious and expectant look of his wife, which she vainly tried to conceal. At last the few dollars they had saved were gone. Morton had a horror of being in debt, he would keep out of it though as long as possible. Like a man on some criminal purpose bent he slid into a pawnshop and laid his watch on the counter. The man inside was not over affable, he had no need to be; "two dollars," he said, while Morton had thought it good for twenty.

By this time the family had moved into a big tenement, the two daughters getting work in a sweatshop. It was with tears running down his cheeks that Morton ate the first meal for which his daughters' wages paid. At last he got a job as night watchman and learned what it is to sleep in a tenement in the

day, but even this was better than the bitter experience of being out of work.

One Sunday morning recently Brown was going through the tenement distributing Socialist literature when he ran across his old friend, and stayed to listen to his tale. He did not say: "I told you so," but told Morton the way out was by supporting the economic and political organizations of labor that have organized to overthrow the system that had driven him and his family to the depths of misery and despair through want.

"Yes," said Morton, "I now see the evils you used to point out to me. My children were forced into the sweatshop while I vainly wandered the streets in search of a job that could not be had, and all through no fault of mine, unless the fault was that I didn't listen and consider when you used to talk to me. Say, do you know I often thought about that judge, and the right to work; my children had to give up what liberty they had and go in the sweatshop and not through a trade union's acts either. Had I been better posted on these things I perhaps would not have suffered so much as I did mentally. For I could see no way out. Anyway, the blinkers are off my eyes now and the Socialist Labor Party will get my vote from this on, and you can bring me an application blank and I'll join that new labor organization, the Industrial Workers of the World, that you were just telling me about. I'm with you to overthrow this damnable state of affairs, especially since I realize that we produce enough to keep us all in comfort. The quicker we all go about the work the better." As Brown proceeded to the next floor he heard his old friend give as a parting benediction: "Keep up the work, young man, and good luck to ye."

TEXAS COMMEMORATES

The Sixth Anniversary of the Founding of the Daily People.

Houston, Texas, July 8.—Our entertainment in commemoration of the sixth anniversary of the Daily People, on July 4, was a decided success, both from a standpoint of pleasure and finances. A merry crowd of comrades and sympathizers was in attendance.

The attraction of the evening was the auction of an oil painting of Daniel De Leon, by our own artist, J. J. Green. Paul Miorana spoke in Italian, followed by J. R. Robinson in English, who spoke in part as follows:

"Comrades, Friends and Sympathizers:

We have met here to-day to commemorate the sixth anniversary of the Daily People. On the 15th of last month the last note of \$100 was paid and our Party press is now clear of outside debt, so far as the plant is concerned; and it has been paid by the comrades, friends and sympathizers throughout the United States. The working class of this country is to be congratulated on this great achievement."

Then holding up the oil painting, he said, "I want you to look at this picture," and he then dwelt upon Daniel De Leon's devotion to the Party, speaking of the abuse and ridicule that has been heaped upon his head by people who fail to grasp the greatness of the man or the movement that he has sacrificed so much for.

Continuing, Robinson said, "Some of you may not agree with us of the Socialist Labor Party that know him; but regardless of that let me ask, can anyone point out where De Leon has done or said anything detrimental to the cause of the working class? No; not in one single instance can it be shown. He has always kept to the straight line, never wavering, always upholding the cause of the barefoot; unpurchaseable by either money or flattery, always denouncing the oppression of capitalism, always educating the barefoot to emancipate himself from slavery, and for doing this he is called a boss, a dictator, or a demagogue. But you that are here know that he is none of these; in fact, you will agree with me when I say that I consider him to be the Karl Marx of America."

Then, after paying his respects to Labriola of Italy, Guesde of France, and Bebel of Germany, and dwelling on the movement in Russia, England, Austria and Belgium, Robinson began to auction the painting, which brought \$0.

Concluding Robinson said: "It would not be amiss before I close, to tell you that every one ought to be a subscriber to the Party press. We have papers in English, German, Jewish, Swedish, Hungarian and Italian. The name of these papers are the Daily and Weekly People, Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung, Der Arbeiter, Arbeteren, Nepakarat and the Ragione Nuova. Anyone that comes in contact with workmen reading any of these languages should not fail to call attention to these papers in order to keep posted in the Socialist movement of the world. If anyone wishes to begin to-day, the Literary Agent of the Party is present and he will be pleased to wait on you and take your subscription for any or all of them; also for books or pamphlets. Come forward and do your part to bring about the Socialist Republic."

One Weekly People, two Ragione Nuova, one Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung and one Der Arbeiter subscriptions were secured.

The commemoration meeting adjourned at a late hour and we all vended our way home well satisfied with it.

G. F. C.

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THE FRENCH LABOR MOVEMENT

(Continued from Last Week.)

At last May 1 came.

It was a grand sight! I saw May Day in Paris; three ships out of four were closed, no carriages, almost nobody in the streets, soldiers hidden everywhere. Patrols every half mile. Instead of busy Paris, there were more deserted streets than in London on a Sunday morning. Proletariat! then I felt clearly that when thou shalt cease toiling, Capitalism shall collapse in a day!

The silly bourgeois thought the day after, that everything was over because May Day was over. The fight began on May 2 notwithstanding unprecedented difficulties created by the military occupation, by the suppression of any picketing, and the imprisonment of industrialists under the farcical pretence of "Plot against the Republic."

Two tactics were proposed: First—Either strike on May 2 to get the conditions of work wanted.

Second—Or work eight hours on May 2 and then walk out of the shop after the eighth hour.

Each federation choosed the tactics they thought the best.

The life of the movement was not in some "heads," or in some "leaders." There was no bossism. The life of the movement was in each local union, in each federation—in the conscience of each militant; and the government could imprison the "leaders" without damaging the movement.

In Paris 155,000 men, according to official statistics, or 200,000 men, according to our counting, walked out for the eighth-hour day.

In other towns, chiefly in Lyon, St. Etienne, Moulucen, Longwy, Toulon, Lorient, the movement was comparatively as strong.

Sad to say, in some places where Socialists are well organized (Lille, Roubaix, Troyes), the movement was weaker, for there is among some of the so-called Guesdist elements of the party a stupid and most ignorant opposition to anything which is not ballot. This

"parliamentary idiosyncrasy" drew them nearly to scabbery, and the eight-hour fight was fought in no place where Guesdists are strong. I dare say that because, I was a former Guesdist, I am ashamed of it.

On the contrary, in such towns as Toulon and Lorient all activity ceased: social life was completely stopped.

For the first time the French proletariat made use of his essential weapon—the economic weapon—and it has been a hopeful trial. But it is right to say: "economic weapon" referring to the industrialist tactics, which, according to Marxian terminology, are quite "political!"

We did not intend to have a general strike on May first, as the bourgeoisie supposed, because we knew that it is impossible to decree a revolution, one year before hand, on a fixed day.

May 1 was intended to be a trial review of the industrialist forces in France, and the beginning of the fight for a shorter day, considered not as a reform, but as an educational and a revolutionary training.

No useless riots in the streets; the old romantic Blanquist tactics are forgotten, but the use of what they name "action directe" (direct action), which I will try to describe is as follows:

First—In case of strike—use violent picketing, knock down scabs, and go as far as burning down the shop. (In Freseneville they burnt down the shop and the house of the boss, who had a narrow escape in an automobile). If the scabs, when going to work, are protected by soldiers, they did not bother about picketing, and went to the houses of the scabs and "saw" them there.

Second—In case of work—use "sabotage": I try to translate that word by "go-canny." For instance, bakery workers threatened to put ovens out of use by pouring petroleum on the dead-plate. (This does not poison bread, but it makes bread ill-smelling). Ways of using "sabotage" are countless: when properly

used, they will be terrible and deadly weapons.

What Have Been the Results?

The mere craft advantages are rather small; the political advantages are immense.

Many workers got shorter hours and better wages, but, generally speaking, the employers were so afraid that they believed, if they granted one cent more it would be the beginning of the "coming revolution": employers generally resisted with the most desperate energy. The radical government backed them unconditionally, and the strikes were fought by military means. Just as in Colorado, about 500 militants have been sentenced to jail.

The great, the admirable result of this beginning of the eight-hour day agitation is that class war has become clear.

Class war has become so clear for everybody that Gompersism and Civic Federationism seem impossible now in France. Is not that an immense result?

All "identity of interest" or "Social Harmony" theories are abandoned. Employers are organizing themselves on clearly class lines. Is not that important?

The French union men were few: workers are now coming in masses to the unions. Many unions become more revolutionary and industrialist. Is not that a more important result than an illusory advance of wages or some odd betterment in conditions of work?

The Bourgeois resolutions proved to be a most remarkable method of class training.

Even from the standpoint of mere reform, we must remark that, while the unions are at a standstill in England and in America, while they are driven back in Germany, at the same time, thanks to other methods, they are gaining perceptible advantages in France. Our percentage of successful strikes in France is the highest of the world. And the fight is only beginning!

General Elections

(On May 6th and 20th.)

It is beyond doubt that the beginning of the industrial fight on May 1, 1906, has been a far more momentous and

epoch-making event than the last general elections on May 6th and 20th.

Anyhow, these elections have been important because for the first time in France, the political situation was made clear; for everybody the elections tended to produce the same result that the industrialist agitation did: a clear demonstration of the class war.

The peculiar mania of the French workman, for the last twenty-five years, have been, first, anti-clericalism; second, salvation of the Republic.

These two hobbies annihilated the energy of the French workers. They could forget their class interests to follow any bourgeois anticlerical who called names at churchgoers (manger du cure), and boasted of saving the Republic.

De Leon remembers perhaps the comically solemn tone in which Jaures declared, in a committee of the Amsterdam Convention: "First of all, we have saved the Republic!"—Lucien Roland and I burst out laughing very loudly behind Adler's back, and such laughter was considered as blasphemous by many French comrades.

The best result of the last elections has been to put these two hobbies out of use, for the success of the anticlerical republicans has been so great and popery is so utterly beaten that it seems hard to stupefy the people any more with "Republic Salvation," for their d—d Republic is saved.

Electoral Conditions.

First—For the first time all French Socialists went to the battle united. Socialist propaganda was no more a sectarian fight, but the grouping of the proletariat in a class army.

Second—There were practically only three parties on the field:

(a) The clerical or nationalists, poorly organized, and mixing the defense of the great moneyed interests with middle class demagoguery.

(b) The radicals, promising any reform to catch votes, and supported by the free masons, who are in France a great political (and rather dirty) power.

(c) The Socialists. The Socialists fought both parties, and, according to the famous Cambier resolution, they fought even the so-called Socialists, of the Millerand type, who

are not members of the United Party (Parti Unifie.)

Third—Propaganda for the first ballot has been, as a whole, a good educational one. The majority of candidates did not tell their audiences very revolutionary things, but they made "a primary course in Socialist philosophy" which was pretty good.

As I consider electoral agitation as the elementary school in Socialism, of which industrial organization is the High School, I think that this early electoral campaign was fruitful.

Socialism was immensely advertised. Out of 586 electoral districts we ran 346 candidates and got 894,000 votes.

Fourth—The campaign for the second ballot showed an opportunity to destroy the parliamentary influence of the "reactionaries" (nationalist and clericals) if the radicals and the Socialists made a temporary alliance for the second ballot.

The pleasure of beating "reactionaries" down may be delightful, but such alliances weakens class consciousness, which evil is worse than anything. Anyhow, at the second ballot, radicals and Socialists were, if not officially, but practically, allied.

Consequently, the party has fifty-four Congressmen, out of which about twenty have been elected by a half radical constituency . . . and who will be twenty causes of trouble for the future. We have now fifty-four Socialist congressmen.

Political representation in French Parliament:

	1902	1906
Clericals and Nationalists	121	117
Progressists (moderate)	112	64
Radicals	184	202
Radical-Socialists (populists)	133	180
Socialists	40	54

Future Action.

The parliamentary situation is rather funny. The radicals have a solid majority and promise marvelous reforms. At the same time the radical ministry use the Big Stick policy rather freely against industrialists. During the month of May the industrial towns have been

practically under martial law; picketing is absolutely impossible; hundreds of militants are in jail . . . and, at the same time, radical ministers speak of the prodigious reforms they are going to realize. Despicable politicians!

The Socialist parlementaires say they will have a very revolutionary action in Parliament, and I think they will sincerely try. But we have the second ballot in France, and we consider it a nuisance.

The French class conscious workingmen have now gone too far to be satisfied with "revolutionary speeches" in Parliament.

A fight is beginning between industrialists and parlementaires; "revolutionary parlementaires" (however funny these two words may sound together) are probably a majority inside the party, but the industrialists control the C. G. T., and the political organization may possibly soon fight the economic organization. To speak more accurately, as these two organizations are "political" (in the Marxian sense of the word), the electoral and the industrial organizations of the French proletariat may be soon on rather unfriendly terms.

The same occurred in Italy and in Holland, so far as I know. Moral unity, at least, exists between all the labor forces in Belgium and in Germany, and I frankly believe that the proletariat is more powerful in France and in Italy than in Belgium or in Germany.

The Chicago Industrial Convention declared that the I. W. W. will take and hold the instruments of production "without" affiliation with any political party. The men who promoted that principle were perhaps wiser than they even thought to be. Look at the recent events in France: though aiming at the same thing—communism—the electoral and the industrial organizations are practically unaffiliated. And yet never have we seen, in France, such steady progress of class-conscious Labor.

A. Bruckere, Of the Salesmen's Union, No. 2140.

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"impartial" capitalist Government, and
whose outposts are, in Russia, the Ga-
pons, in America, the Gomperes.

SCYLLA AND CHARYBDIS.

Curious things are coming to light in
the course of the "justifications," that
exposed Trust and corporation magnates
are giving for their violations of law.
Mr. James McRae, first vice-president of
the Pennsylvania lines west of Pitts-
burg, blandly admits that "neither senti-
ment nor unselfish desire to obey the
law" was the reason for the Pennsyl-
vania's crusade against rebates. He ex-
plains that it was purely a matter of
pecuniary consideration. So long as the
Pennsylvania had to compete with the
Reading, the Baltimore & Ohio, the
Chesapeake & Ohio, and the Norfolk &
Western, the road calmly, systematically
and with set purpose violated the inter-
state commerce law, and indulged in the
illegal practice of rebating; the moment,
however, when the road violated the
Anti-Trust law by merging with those
lines, that moment the road no longer
needed to and consequently discontinued
the illegal practice of rebates.

The admission is curious only in the
sense that it is at all made; for the rest,
the admission can be cause of wonder-
ment only to the visionaries who imagine
that "Statute Law" can stifle Econ-
omic Law. Where competition is, all
the chicaneries of competition will be
also—law or no law to the contrary;
where railroads compete, the rebate prac-
tice is unavoidable. When, however,
thanks to the destructive wear and tear
of competition, competitors finally make
peace, then "mergers," "monopoly,"
"Trusts" follow as inevitably—law or
no law, to the contrary; when railroads
have reached that stage, the merger can
not be escaped.

Thus our generation sees reproduced,
upon the prosaic dollars-and-cents field
of commercialism, the poetic myth con-
cerning Scylla and Charybdis. According
to Homer's accounts, Scylla was a dread-
ful sea monster, with six heads, twelve
feet and a voice like the yelp of a puppy.
She dwelt in a sea-cave, far up the face
of a huge cliff, out of which cave she
stuck her heads, snatching the seamen
out of passing ships. Not far from that
cliff was another lower cliff. Under this
second rock dwelt Charybdis, who thrice
a day sucked in and thrice a day spouted
out the sea-water, thereby engulfing both
sailors and ship in the whirlpool. The
impossibility of safely crossing the
straits between the two rocks gave birth
to the warning:

"He will go under in Scylla who would
seek to escape Charybdis."

Such a strait does the capitalist social
system present to the sailor that would
navigate it. Flanked on one side by the
Scylla of Competition, on the other by
the Charybdis of the Trust, he can es-
cape the one only to be made a toast for
the other monster. In such a social
strait does the capitalist class keep so-
ciety, and do the Utopian intellectuals
imagine they can "legislate safety." Out
of such a strait, into the open sea, does
Socialism urge the people—and necessity
will drive them.

Within a month of the disaster that
overtook the city of San Francisco, there
occurred some ugly "labor troubles" in
Paris. The military had been called out,
it is true; true the "riot" was declared
"suppressed"; true, also, quiet seemed
restored. Nevertheless, there ran a fev-
erish note through all the capitalist des-
patches, published in the capitalist pa-
pers. The "riot" did not seem to be sup-
pressed except in appearance; "quiet"
was restored only on the surface. There
was fear, there was apprehension. The
class of the Usurper in France obviously
did not feel at ease—and does not yet,
nor ever will. The Oakland "Herald"
was not deceived by the seemingly re-
assuring despatches. It published them
religiously enough, the purpose being to
deceive the public, the working class
public, in particular, whose ears have of
late been pricking up, and from whose
now alert ears bees had to be kept away
—if possible. Not being itself deceived,
the Oakland "Herald" proffered some
advice to the French capitalists. It was
a far cry from Oakland to Paris, yet the
"Herald" arrogantly emitted the cry. It
was this:

A NUT FOR THE OAKLAND "HERALD."

"WHAT PARIS NOW NEEDS IS AN
EARTHQUAKE TO SETTLE THEIR
LABOR TROUBLES."
The cry or advice was based upon the
experience then making in nearby San
Francisco. For quite a time the labor
world of "Frisco" was showing manifest
signs of unrest. Then came the launch-
ing of the I. W. W.; that added fuel to
the smoldering embers. Then followed
the high-handed arrests of Moyer, Hay-
wood, Pettibone and St. John; and that
fanned the embers into a flame. An in-
dignation meeting of workmen was held
in "Frisco," and, generally, Labor
seemed to be rising to its feet in that
city. Suddenly came the earthquake, the
closely followed by the conflagration
that laid the city waste. While the
masses mourned, the capitalists of the
city rubbed their hands. Their threat-

ening labor troubles could now be "set-
tled." The pretext of "protection" was
used to place the ruined waste under
martial law. With martial law in force,
Labor could be and was curbed. Hands
were needed by the scores of thousands,
but these hands could now be kept in
subjection. They could be driven from
the bread-lines, and pressed to work for
what wages martial law chose to stipu-
late, payable at such time as martial law
thought convenient. The sacrosanct law
of capital: "Prices must accommodate
themselves to the demand for and the
supply of goods,"—a law behind which
the capitalist shelters himself when he
purchases the commodity labor-power in
the normally overstocked labor markets
—that law was not now to be observed.
The demand for labor was now immense;
the supply far below the demand. The
observance of the law with the same de-
votion that the capitalist observes it
when the supply exceeds the demand,
was not now to be thought of. Martial
law propped up "Supply and Demand" to
suit the emergency. Wages dropped.
Such were the general conditions in
"Frisco" when the labor troubles of France
broke out; it was with a knowledge of
the situation in "Frisco" that the Oakland
"Herald" exuberantly suggested an
earthquake to Paris as the way to settle
its workmen.

Now to the nut—
Will the Oakland "Herald," so expert
an adviser on how "to settle labor
troubles" answer this question:
"Will an earthquake in Russia settle
Russia's present 'labor troubles,' and
afford a fresh lease of life to the regime
of the Russian usurping class?"

SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

"Supply follows Demand"—so runs the
maxim of capitalist economics. It fares
with this maxim as with all other max-
ims spun in the intellectual mill of Usur-
pation—facts knock it out, and in knock-
ing it out disclose that other half and
most important part of the truth which
the mention of the first part is designed
to conceal.

The capitalist does not sail in for the
pleasure of producing. No special
liking for this or that branch determines
his choice. He is after profits. If calico
will yield larger returns than shoes, he
takes to calico; if manure is more prom-
ising of profits than either calico or
shoes, he gladly becomes a Manure
Prince. "Profits" being the burden of
the capitalist's song he will conduct af-
fairs with an eye single to profits. At
the start of his career there lies just one
method palpably open. It is the method
of increased production, in keeping with
the demand. If 10 bales of calico, or
boxes of shoes, or loads of manure will
fetch him \$1,000, then 100 bales of calico,
or boxes of shoes, or loads of manure
will fetch him ten times as much. If
there is a demand for the goods, an ob-
vious way of multiplying his profits is
to multiply his supply. At that stage
of the game the maxim "Supply follows
Demand" is true. But that stage of the
game is not a permanent one, nor is it
the last.

At the next, at any rate, the culminat-
ing stage of the game, the maxim is
substantially reversed. That stage of
the game sets in when the capitalist has
reached the monopoly point. When,
through combination, trustification or
any such other process of concentration,
the capitalist has reached the point that
the capital required to produce, and to
bribe Executives, Legislatures and Judi-
ciaries, is so large that he can beat down,
or, if necessary, burn down competitors,
then supply no longer follows demand;
then supply is HELD DOWN BELOW
DEMAND. The reason of it is the same
that, at the first stage, pricked supply to
increase—the craving after profits. Al-
tered conditions alter methods. When
competition still exists, the larger the
sales the larger the profits; after competi-
tion has been throttled, profits may
soar regardless of the number of sales.
Obviously, 5 bales of calico, or boxes of
shoes, or loads of manure can fetch as
large a profit as 10 bales—provided the
price rises: 5 bales, boxes or loads at
\$20.50 will fetch more than 10 bales at
\$10. Moreover, the reduced expense of
production leaves a still larger margin
for profits.

"Supply follows Demand" only when
by increasing the supply the profits will
swell; just so soon as the profits can
swell by a policy of restricting supply,
then the maxim is inverted and reads:
"Supply is held down below demand."
Then sets in the period when, despite
bounteous crops of peaches and fruit,
and an unbounded demand, large loads
are dumped overboard, then sets in the
period when, all demand to the contrary,
the supply of coal is kept down. Then
in short, sets in the period when the
motto is: "To hell with demand! Prices
must be 'steadied'!"—All of which lays
bare the true, square-jointed maxim. It
is this: "Under capitalism, Supply fol-
lows or lags behind Demand according as
Profits may be swelled by an increase or
a relative decrease of Supply," or, in
shorter form: "Not Demand but Profits
control Supply."
This important fact Usurpation tries
to conceal. Under capitalism the produc-

GLEANINGS FROM CONGRESS —VESTIGES OF STATE RIGHTS."

The picture presented by the late Con-
gressional debates is peculiarly interest-
ing when examined from the side that
may seem most completely political.
Among the "political issues," that early
sprang up in the country, the issue of
"State Rights" stands pre-eminent. From
the start, that issue agitated the country,
often convulsed it, and finally threatened
its existence, until the crisis of the Civil
War was successfully weathered. With
the close of the Civil War the issue was
settled. Nevertheless, like a reeding
thunder storm, its mutterings have not
ceased. They still cause the social frame-
work to vibrate. It could not be other-
wise. The old issue of "State Rights,"
being essentially a political reflex of eco-
nomic substance, can not wholly vanish
until the economic evolution, whose start
the issue recorded, has been so com-
pletely revolutionized that the economic
substance for the political reflex has
wholly ceased to be. The country is now
approaching that point. The economic
evolution is now approaching the critical
stage in the process of transforming in-
dustry from its former local (State
Rights) form. Accordingly, the "State
Rights" issue, although unmentioned,
was on the anvil during the late heated
and protracted debates in Congress; and
that, whether they were aware or not,
was the red-hot iron that the political
blacksmiths were hammering upon.

Needless to enlarge upon the historic
economic fact that the birth of the United
States was the birth of capitalism in
America. The economic fact reflected it-
self into a political form. Individual,
"sovereign" local production found its
political expression in "State Sovereign-
ty." The "State Rights" principle sprang
up as the consequence of "State Sover-
eignty." To the bourgeois principle
seemed a "permanent principle." Of
course, it was not. Being the political
superstructure of a material-economic
groundwork—a material-economic ground-
work, at that, which was merely transi-
tory—the "permanent principle" of
"State Rights" was bound immediately
to start shaking and trembling with
every change due to the evolutionary
process below. It did so shake and
tremble, until, with a crash, it was riven
beyond repair by the rapidly progress-
ing economic evolution that precipitated
the Civil War. The late protracted de-
bates in Congress on the subject of the
nation's assumption of the right to regu-
late railroad rates, to inspect and label
meat products, to superintend the purity
of food, etc., etc., are loud premonitions
of the next and final crash that com-
pleted economic evolution has in store
for the now senile political principle of
"State Rights."

With the stream of immigration, that
been pouring into the country imme-
diately upon its independence, and that
furnished the small bourgeois possessors
with a ready-made proletariat, capitalist
development moved apace. The develop-
ment proceeded along the lines first,
of the expansion of the originally small,
individual capitalist undertakings be-
yond county and even State lines, sec-
ondly and later, along the lines of con-
centration. In this process the old New
England town meetings speedily went
overboard: whatever remained of them
gradually lost its former significance;
the next political principle and practice
that began to totter was that of "State
Rights." The struggle over it was longer.
The economic development did not push
along all the existing capitalist unde-
takings with equal swiftness; moreover,
new undertakings were constantly
springing up, and they did not spring up
abreast of those that already had reached
greater maturity. Besides these forces,
there were others that buttressed up
the declining principle of "State Rights."
In many minds, theories often survive
their cause. Regardless of the economic
development that was undermining the
theory of "State Rights," many an in-
tellectual liver in "the glories of the
past" clung fatuously to the theory. The
two forces—intellectual Rip Van
Winkles and straggling capitalist con-
cerns—combined, and together they lock-
ed horns with the force that made for
the overthrow of the "State Rights."
Long and bitter though the conflict was
its ultimate issue could not be a matter
of doubt. Every year the material basis
for the anti-"State Rights" forces wid-
ened and grew firmer, every year the
material basis for the "State Rights" forces
narrowed and lost in steadiness. The end
came with the Civil War—that is,
the end of that heat in the race.

Deeply instructive is the fact that the
end of the conflict, which had been rag-
ing up to then, speedily ushered in the
revival of the same conflict, with this
difference, that the sides changed. Dur-
ing the first period of the conflict the
"State Rights" forces were the forces of

the powers of the Nation are not made
to subvert the Nation's well-being, they
are made to subvert the well-being of
the capitalist class—and that is equiva-
lent to saying the pauperization and deg-
radation of the people.

small capitalism, the anti-"State Rights"
forces were the forces of large capital-
ism; during the second period, the period
we are now traversing, the forces of
small production are the ones who de-
mand "National Sovereignty," while
the forces of large production are seen to
fall back upon the old "State Rights" for
protection. It is a repetition upon the
capitalist economic of the process that
was seen upon the feudal economic field,
when the barons, who had first gathered
around the Crown against the minor
landholders, having in time grown into
virtual sovereigns, who eclipsed the
Crown, sought to set themselves up in-
dependent of their sovereign, and when the
minor economic forces, likewise forgetful
of antecedents, rallied to the standard of
the Crown with the pretence of "loy-
alty," in fact, however, for the purpose
of self-protection. To-day it is the ship-
ping interests, greatly below the indus-
tries-owning and mine-owning railroad
interests, that strain for Federal regula-
tion of rates, while the railroad interests
resist with arguments that are the eco-
nomic versions of the old political argu-
ments in favor of "State Rights." To-
day it is the colossal slaughter-house
and meat-packing interests that protest
against "Federal interference" in State
affairs, that argue that it is the "pre-
rogative of the State of Illinois" to pass
and enforce sanitary laws, and they even
threaten resistance—an exact echo of old
Calhoun's Nullification theory. Neither
in this second struggle is the issue
doubtful. The "State Rights" theory
must and will down.

The present struggle is a supplemental
continuation of the ante-Civil War strug-
gle. The first epoch was marked by the
struggle of the political aspect of the
theory in even tempo with the sinking
of its material basis; the present, or sec-
ond, epoch is marked by the struggle of
the actual political rulers to use their
economic supremacy in such wise as to
escape the consequences of their own full
grown economic foundation. The first
epoch was rounded up with the crash of
the Civil War, which buried political
"State Rights" under the ruins of small
production; the second epoch will be
rounded up with the crash of the Social
Revolution, which will establish the
"National Rights" of the people in keep-
ing with the present national character
and function of industry. The revolu-
tion, started by the economic social sys-
tem that gave birth to "State Rights,"
will then be fully rounded. Individual
production—the last vestige of the ma-
terial foundation for "State Rights," will
then be buried under the ruins of indi-
vidual ownership—the last social feature
of "State Rights."

HOW TO JOIN THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

All persons desiring to attach them-
selves to the Socialist Labor Party, ei-
ther by the formation of a local organiza-
tion known as a "Section," or by joining
as members at large, may proceed as
follows:

1. Seven or more persons may form a
"Section," provided they subscribe to the
platform and constitution of the S. L.
P., belong to no other political party
and are not officers of a pure and simple
trade or labor organization.

2. Isolated persons, unable to find six
others to join with them in organiz-
ing a "Section," but desiring to become
members, may do so by becoming mem-
bers at large upon signing an applica-
tion card, subscribing thereon to the
platform and constitution of the S. L. P.
and answering other questions on said
application card.

For application blanks to be used in
the formation of "Sections" and for ap-
plication cards for the use of individual
members as well as all other informa-
tion apply to the undersigned.

Henry Kuhn, National Secretary,
2-6 New Reade street, New York City,
(Box 1576).

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY ORGANS.

Weekly People, 2-6 New Reade st.,
N. Y., per year 50
Daily People, 2-6 New Reade st., N.
Y., per year \$3.50
Arbetaren (Swedish Weekly), 2-6
New Reade st., N. Y., per year .. 1.50
Der Arbeiter (Jewish Weekly), 2-6
New Reade st., N. Y., per year .. 50
Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung (Ger-
man Weekly), 193 Columbus st.,
Cleveland, O., per year 1.00
Nepakarat (Hungarian Weekly), 714
East 9th st., N. Y., per year 1.80
Ragione Nuova (Italian Monthly),
22 Bond st., Providence, R. I., per
year 25

He who comes in contact with work-
ingmen reading either of these languages
should not fail to call attention to these
papers and endeavor to secure subscrip-
tions. Sample copies will be sent upon
request. Address each paper as per ad-
dress given above.

Henry Kuhn,
National Secretary, S. L. P.

Watch the label on your paper. It
will tell you when your subscription ex-
pires. First number indicates the month,
second, the day, third, the year.

SPECIES OF THE GENUS "FREE LANCE"

At this season, when all over the coun-
try the "free lance" advocates of Social-
ism are shouting themselves hoarse, at so
much per shout, it may not be amiss to
set forth an analysis of free lanceism
and how it operates. Before proceeding,
it may be stated that the "free lance"
speaker is a feature of Socialist Party
methods of agitation. He is one who,
with or without the sanction of the or-
ganization, can go ahead and make dates
and terms, satisfactory to himself, and
yet speak as a representative of the
Socialist Party. The "free lance" speak-
er is distasteful to militant Socialist
Party men, but as the party allows indi-
viduals to publish, free from all restraint
by the party, what though not actually
yet tacitly are understood by the mem-
bers to be party organs, why should
there not also be "party" speakers free
from all party restraint? The "free
lance" speaker is really but one of the
effects of Socialist Party autonomy and
lack of discipline, he also fills a need.

There are two methods of carrying on
Socialist agitation: First, the persistent
and systematic distribution of literature;
of literature that will convey full infor-
mation upon the principles and tactics
of that for which the agitation is con-
ducted. Upon the part of the agitator
this means constant effort and the ability
to help along the education of the person
whose interest he strives to arouse. Now
it is an undeniable fact that the Socialist
Party has not the agitational literature
that builds Socialists. It is impossible
for it to have such literature; each So-
cialist Party publishing concern, respon-
sible to itself alone, and dictated to by
the money drawer, puts out, not what
will make Socialists—but what will sell.
That which "sells" most readily is the
literature of Criticism. This relegates
the literature of Construction to the rear.

The second method of agitation, by
public speaking, still has its uses, but
printer's ink is far excellence the present
day method. To the extent, however,
that an organization lacks the material
for the first means of agitation it must
fall back upon the second; and bigness
must be the main feature—big meetings
and good drawing cards. The average
workingman speaker, able though he
may be to explain the principles of the
movement, very generally fails as a
"drawing" card. The more sound and
class conscious he is, the less likely is he
to "draw," especially among an element
that such "drawing" methods of agita-
tion are aimed at. This becomes the
mission of the "free lance."

Here is about the way it works, or
rather is worked: An organizer of a
Socialist Party Local receives an envel-
ope of circulars and a letter from a "free
lancer" seeking a date. The circulars
will quote extensively from the capitalist
press, showing what a great orator the
gentleman is and how strongly he im-
pressed his previous audiences every-
where; the letter will set forth how
much can be done for the movement by
making a date for him with a none too
modest postscript as to terms. The deal
is closed and the gentleman, well heral-
ded by advertising, comes. If the gate
money, collection or sale of his books
does not produce revenue enough the
"boys" chip in to make it up. The
"free lancer" after telling the boys what
good Socialists they are takes his depar-
ture for pastures new. He impresses
upon the local organizer to write to a
couple of other organizers whom he
names, to give him a puff with them and
advise that they should advance the
movement by getting him to speak.

Now let us take a look at this genus
Socialist. This one is a reverend whom
we will dub the Rev. Cater Toall. His
mother, a woman of religious turn of
mind, consecrated him to the church, not
knowing that in the church the jobs go
by favor as elsewhere. The Rev. Cater
was "called" to a field where the pay
was largely in carrots and pumpkins,
with which kind of coin he could not
make ends meet and enjoy life as be-
comes a professional man. He read some-
where that Socialism is the "golden rule"
applied to some of the things that op-
pressed himself, a Christian Socialist
gives him a pamphlet that proves that
Jesus taught Socialism despite the fact
that Socialism is a social system pos-
sible of conception only upon the advent
of the modern machinery of production.
The Rev. Cater preached a sermon de-
nouncing the rich and found that even
the carrots and pumpkins disappeared
from his bill of fare, but he had achieved
a certain kind of fame which enabled him
to go forth and save mankind and inci-
dentally put himself on a new tack.

Crowds come to hear the man fired out
of the church for denouncing the rich.
True to his earlier training, and his pres-
ent lack of knowledge, he dispenses plas-
ters for the wounds inflicted by capital-
ism. The capitalist press sizes him up
correctly as a harmless agitator, booms
him as the man before whom the walls
of the modern Jericho of iniquity will
fall. Should you ask him a pertinent

(Continued on page 6.)



UNCLE SAM AND BROTHER JONA-
THAN.

BROTHER JONATHAN—I have a
plan that will fetch success in no time.
UNCLE SAM—Less, than no time
would be still better.

B. J.—The Socialists want the whole
hog; they want the land and they want
the tools of production.

U. S.—And right, they are.

B. J.—I, also, am a Socialist; there
is nothing they can want that I don't
want. But they are going with their
heads against the wall. I propose a more
practical plan—

U. S. begins to smile.

B. J.—I propose to make a flank
movement on the enemy. My plan is to
take the land first; to concentrate our
reform forces on that; one thing is
easier to get than 100. This move is all
the shrewder because if we get the land
and the natural opportunities, every-
thing else is bound to fall into our hands.
I believe in strategy. What say you?

U. S.—I say that your "flank move-
ment" amounts to putting your head into
the dragon's mouth.

B. J.—Isn't it easier getting one than
100?

U. S.—Depends upon what. In the
case of the land and the tools of pro-
duction it isn't.

B. J. smiles an incredulous, cock-
sure smile.

U. S.—I'll take you at your own
words. You say if we have the land
everything else is bound to fall into our
hands.

B. J.—Yes, since!

U. S.—It follows that if you attack
the landlord interests, you simultane-
ously attack all private proprietary inter-
ests. Catch on?

B. J. acquires a distant look.

U. S.—If by attacking the landlord
interests you attack the capitalist in-
terests—

B. J.—But listen—

U. S.—No dodging! I shan't let you
wriggle both ways. You said: "When
we got the land and the natural oppor-
tunities, everything else is bound to fall
into our hands." If that means any-
thing, it means that by attacking the
landlord interests of modern society the
capitalist interests are attacked at the
same time. If you deny the conclusion
of your own statements you reason like
a baby and are not worth reasoning
with.

B. J.—I admit the conclusion.

U. S.—Now, then, the beauty you
claim for your "flank movement" is that
one thing is easier to get than 100, it is
easier to get the one thing, land, than
the two or more things—land and cap-
ital—

B. J.—Ain't it?

U. S.—No, it ain't, by reason of your
own admission, which I just pulled out
of you. You can't claim that, by "going
for" the land you don't stir up all the
capitalist interests. By "going for"
the land, you "go for" every
capitalist, because the landlord and the
capitalist interests are, as a matter of
fact, closely interwoven. (Giving J. B.
a pull of the ear). There goes your
wonderful "flank movement."

B. J. remains pensive.

U. S.—But that's not all. Even if you
had the land you would have nothing.
The sea is entirely unappropriated; it is
"natural opportunity." Why don't you
compete with big capital in ocean nav-
igation and fishing?

B. J.—Hem!

U. S.—Simply because you haven't got
big capital, and with an oyster-smack
you cannot do what a Cunarder can.
If big capital in the hands of others
keeps you from playing a trade on the
ocean, there is no reason why big cap-
ital won't keep you from earning an in-
dependent living on the land.

B. J. looks nailed.

U. S.—The upshot of our wonderful
"flank movement" is that:

First, if your theory were correct,
you would have as big a fight on hand
with a one-plank land platform as you
would with a full or "whole hog," as you
call it, set of demands.

Second, when you got your land you
would have nothing. You would have
fought only for the very big capitalists
to whom you would have to knuckle
under.

Your strategy is the fool's "strategy,"
and you would die "as the fool dieth."

CORRESPONDENCE

CORRESPONDENTS WHO PREFER TO APPEAR IN PRINT UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME WILL ATTACH SUCH NAME TO THEIR COMMUNICATIONS, BESIDES THEIR OWN SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS. NONE OTHER WILL BE RECOGNIZED.

A BOOK OF VAST IMPORTANCE.

New York Labor News Company.—Your books to hand and in good condition, and must say "Flashlights" is not only "the best compendium in existence of the International Socialist Movement" but the best, at first glance, in physiognomy of mankind—richest in conception for similitude—perfect in accuracy of diction—consummate in concentration of vision—exquisite in happy touch of delightful humor—full of infinite possibility and warm strength for drilling and growing the proletariat movement—each national monograph flashes out, gem-freighted, and hangs star-like in its native sky. This is a book of vast importance in our day—is therefore a guide, help, and text-book of great use, pleasant as well as profitable for study.

Yours,
Byron Efford, D. O.
Boston, Mass., July 7.

THE DANGERS OF SOCIALISM.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—I would like to ask, what is the matter with harmony among the capitalists, or what is causing such an outbreak of "Sacredness of the Family," as happened a few days ago at the Madison Square Garden, when Messrs. White and Thaw gave us a new rendering of the lover scene.

Socialism is certainly producing discord and disrupting the family at an awful rate.

Harry McDonough,
Winnipeg, Canada, July 5.

WELCOME, THE ARMENIAN SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF AMERICA!

To the Daily and Weekly People:—I have the pleasure to announce that through the activity of some Armenian comrades, there has been organized in this country, the Armenian Socialist Labor Party of America, which held its first national convention in Lynn, Mass., on April 22. The object of this new organization is to teach the class struggle and inspire class-consciousness among Armenian workmen, to show them that the workingmen are the producers of the so-called national wealth, the main factor and foundation of our modern economic and political life; that they must not be controlled and made slaves by a few fakirs, but must own all the means of production, which is only possible by abolishing private property, and which will ultimately end the barbarous class struggle.

Attacking the capitalist ruling class both economically and politically, united under the banner of the class struggle, we Armenian Socialists will exert all possible honest efforts to destroy national boundaries and the centuries-old chain of superstition, through which we are exploited by the capitalist class, in order that we may enter the charmed circle of International Socialism.

I promise to give our comrades further information about the Armenian Socialist Labor Party of America, explaining its platform and constitution.

G. Rahtoung,
Lynn, Mass., July 10.

HOW TO PROMOTE UNITY.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Thinking it will be of interest to the comrades to know how to distribute "The Proceedings of the New Jersey Unity Conference," I would suggest to the Sections the following method:

- (1) Each Section to order a dozen or so of these books from John Hossack.
- (2) Find one or more members of the Socialist Party whom you know will read them without consigning them to the waste basket.
- (3) Follow these members up after you have given them ample time to read and digest; and ask them for more addresses of members who are sincere on the Unity question.
- (4) Avoid those who are holding offices in the Socialist Party, or who are also officers in pure and simple unions, because they are invariably opposed to any such proposition. It was our experience that by following the above suggestions we were enabled to have the Socialist Party local endorse the I. W. W.; also a party-owned press.

There is no reason why revolutionary Socialism cannot be brought to the attention of the rank and file of the Socialist Party.

Yours for Socialism,
T. F. Brennan,
Salem, Mass., July 8.

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—I thought I would tell you a little incident that happened here, as I believe it will be of interest to the working class movement. About a year ago, a Mexican Brass Band was organized here, it was

named the Porfirio Diaz Band, in honor of the Mexican president. But when the Cananea trouble came, a howl went forth from the boys, condemning the actions of that man against the interest of the Mexican workers. Immediately the name of the organization was changed from Porfirio Diaz Band, to Industrial Liberty Band.

This is a sign of the times.

F. V.
Phoenix, Arizona, July 5.

EITHER SOCIALISM OR ALCOHOLISM!

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Last Friday I went to the Post Office to get my beloved Weekly People, without which life during the week looks as empty as a hollow cylinder to me. I do not read the capitalist papers here, for there is nothing in them: advertisements and hot air; what this and that rabbi or reverend preacher or priest said, etc., then prostitution "personals," etc. Going through Sixth and Walnut I passed the alley. What did I observe? Besides the sad phenomenon of youths demoralized by capitalism, who can not find any other pleasure than "shooting crap and snipes," I saw 5 cases of delirium tremens! Five delirium tremens in one alley! Verily, the working class of Cincinnati can be proud!

What does this phenomenon teach me? Under capitalism the worker works without living, in order that the capitalist may live without working. For that he gets a measly wage, barely enough to keep his body and soul together. He does not get enough to compensate for the lost body-power. He feels something lacking. That something, he, in his ignorance, fills out with intoxication, as the Chinese slave does with opium.

Most of the worker's "homes" are worse than hell! No cheer, but curses and mutual insult, family tragedies, arising from poverty. What can the worker take recourse to? Either Socialism or alcoholism! If he takes the former, he gets consolation. He has a sound basis for hope for a happy future for those who are so dear to him. He begins to be a student of political economy and sociology. The money which he would otherwise spend on alcoholic liquors, he spends on the Socialist movement. Thus he becomes a better father, better husband and better citizen of the world. For he knows how to sympathize with the sufferings of his wife, children and his fellow proletarians. Charity begins at home. He finds out the cause of his poverty: Capitalism. Then he sees that to the same cause is due the poverty of others. He then becomes a genuine philanthropist, a lover of the human race. Socialism refines him.

If he does not become a Socialist, he falls into the quagmire of drunkenness, vice and crime! Verily, the Socialist can read sermons—the stones, books in the running brooks—and treatises on political economy and sociology in delirium tremens.

Meanwhile let us wake up our proletarian brothers and sisters, show them the abjectness of their condition, till the time comes, when, true to the words of the French Marcellaise, we can say to Capitalism, *Tout est soldat pour vous combattre!* (Everybody is a soldier, to combat you!)

H. Fuehrer,
Cincinnati, O., July 10.

HAS NO STANDING IN COURT.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—In the issue of "The Worker" of Saturday, July 7th, I see a protest by that paper against the garbling of "The Jungle" by the Yellow Journal. Now it is my opinion that this privately-owned so-called Socialist paper, has no right to protest against such action, because it is guilty of the same offence against the working class.

In the readers of The People will recall, during the New Jersey Socialist Unity Conference, "The Worker" not only misrepresented that conference but also garbled its minutes, while the Daily People, the only daily Socialist paper representing the working class, gave complete and correct accounts of the proceedings of the conference.

"The Worker" should come into court with clean hands.
Harry Liroff,
New York, July 10.

MACHINISTS, ALTOGETHER!

To the Daily and Weekly People:—I would like to inform the members of Machinist Local No. 25, I. W. W., that I spoke at a mass meeting of Metal Workers at Port Richmond on Wednesday night, and at that meeting we took action on fourteen applications. This shows that there is hustling going on in Staten Island.

Now, men, next week President C.

G. Kirkpatrick will be in New York, so let us get together and do some hustling, too. Invite all your pure and simple to have Kirkpatrick speak for them. Come to the meeting which will be announced later. Let us not rest, but get right in to work. Keep the literature working, and our local will take a big jump. Now, then, boys, all together for a good big lift.

Jas. Geffert,
Brooklyn, N. Y., July 12.

"SOCIALISM, PURE AND SIMPLE."

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Thos. McGrady, better known as "Father McGrady," delivered four lectures under the auspices of Local New Orleans, Socialist party recently. The lectures were "Development of Machinery," "Morals," "Socialism," and "Natural Law." The lecture on "Morals" was handled pretty neatly. There were as high as 400 people attending at one night. After the lecture, questions were invited. McGrady answered the questions pretty satisfactorily, except when asked the question: "Ought the Socialist party to endorse the I. W. W., an economic organization based on the class struggle?" His answer was that the question was out of order; that he came here to talk Socialism, pure and simple. Several workingmen, with his lecture on "Morals" in mind, thought it very immoral of McGrady to dodge the burning question of the hour.

Well, at the next night's lecture a Socialist party man, who is a speaker for the I. W. W., opened the meeting. He stated that there was a question asked last night about the Socialist party endorsing the I. W. W. He went on to outline the I. W. W. and told the audience that, as he was a nominee for Congress of the Second Congressional District of Louisiana he did not want anybody to vote for him that did not believe in an economic organization like the I. W. W.; that this working class economic organization was just as necessary for the emancipation of the working class as the political organization and vice versa. He further stated that he did not care how much dissension it made in the Socialist party he would proclaim these facts. McGrady's "Socialism, pure and simple," evidently is not as pure nor as simple as he believes.

W. E. K.
New Orleans, La., July 8.

HOW I. A. OF M. A. "VICTORIES" ARE MADE.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—While the I. A. of M. A. (Machinists) fakirs in the East, headed by Pope O'Connell, are beating the dust and howling like dancing dervishes for an eight-hour work day, their dupes, steered by fakirs, are signing ten-hour contracts in the West. Denver and Rio Grande machinists (I. A. of M. A.) have just signed a new contract for ten hours in lieu of nine hours. What a glorious "victory" for craft unionism; the next contract will probably be for eleven hours. Seven hundred machinists in Denver; 300 members of I. A. of M. A. Fraternally,

S. Bassett,
I. W. W., Local No. 34,
Denver, Colo., July 8, 1906.

THE NEWSPAPER AND THE WORKINGMAN.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Sometime ago the Cincinnati "Post" gave a column daily to the discussion of Socialism. Anyone that presumed to know anything about the subject was allowed space for an opinion.

I sent a letter to the paper upon the subject, mailing it May 30th, and waited. The discussion has come to an end; I am still waiting.

I cannot re-write the article word for word. It was at a time when "Muck Rakeism" flourished in the capitalist press. Taking this subject as a central point, I made an effort to show what I construed to be the Muck bill; the Muck worm, and the Muck Raker. The surplus value created by the working class becomes, in the hands of that robber class, Muck Hill; booty, swag, call it whatever they might. The capitalist proper that lives upon this muck hill plays the role of muck worm; while the politicians, the editors of capitalist mouthpieces, the pulpsters, the professors of false economics, the labor fakirs, each and every one a pillar of capitalism, scramble over one another in an attempt to get at what is left of the swag, thus playing the part of the Muck Raker.

I illustrated by citation of recent happenings published in the "Post," to show the truthfulness of my statements; and concluded that such conditions could not last much longer, while laying stress upon the necessity of the working class organizing itself in the Industrial Workers of the World, in order to save the industries of the country; institutions upon which depends the life of civilization.

The editor of the Cincinnati "Post," in refusing to print my letter, has proven once more the now well-defined doctrine of the materialist conception of history. He could not if he would and he would not if he could have published

it. He would not because the material interest of his class was attacked; and he could not because his personal material interest could not afford the talent to doctor it up.

To the workingman—student of true economics, the capitalist newspaper has no other name than capitalist mouthpiece—call it "Post," "Enquirer," "World" or Hearst paper; etc., etc. He knows that the one purpose that actuates them all is the same material interest of the master class. And he will say to the editors of them: "You have shown by your action that you know full well that the material interest of your class consists in extracting surplus value from the working class. If at times your pocket—no, I mean your 'compassion' for the welfare of the working class is aroused, you may allow some truth to filter through the columns of your paper. You know full well, or at least you imagine, you can counteract the action of that truth by making articles from the pen of workingmen appear as a jolly. Having nothing but contempt for the class which you and yours oppress, you are blind to the fact that the Labor Movement feeds and grows upon truth no matter what form it is presented. Knowing that the value of your paper is dependent upon its circulation, it is natural, yes, material, for you to seek a field that will attract the most buyers; thus, in spite of your contempt for the working class, your interest guides you to them; you seek to play the wolf in sheep's clothing and while you are succeeding well in that capacity, the workers that know will not be fooled any longer. The stream of the Labor Movement has of late attained such momentum, its waters, so to speak, have become so clear following as they do upon the bed rock of working class principle that it has no fear to be contaminated by the sewage that flows into the stream. It rather invites it for it feels competent to cast off the bad and clarify the good to swell the stream on its mission of emancipation."

This question will no doubt come to the mind of the editor of the "Post": "Why in the world did you send the article to me, expecting its publication?" The editor must admit that while he controls the "Post," he has but little control over its readers. The "Post" is not its readers and its readers are not the "Post." They are distinct quantities. One is not the other: one is a capitalist mouthpiece catering to circulation, the other is a mass of workingmen and women and a few discontented middle class tradesmen.

At the present stage of capitalist's prosperity there exists a corresponding state of poverty in the rank of the workers. The thinking workingman need not be told that the richer the capitalist becomes the poorer the workingman becomes. He can see that for himself by the actual condition of his environment. This contradiction, impressing itself upon him wherever he goes, makes him seek for truth.

His knowledge being limited by his opportunities, he grasps at anything that offers him what he thinks is a relief; the penny "Post" is the "thing" for him, and while he may swallow the trash dished out by that sheet, it also shows him that the truth is not all there and that he will have to look somewhere else until he finds the Socialist's writings or the soapbox orator.

The reason why I sent the article to the editor of the "Post," is that I have so little confidence in the abilities of the capitalist class and its upholders, that I trusted he would make a mistake and publish it.

Octave M. Held,
Cincinnati, Ohio, July 8.

BOSTON MACHINISTS

Read This Article, It Is Written for Your Perusal Especially.

To Machinists and all workers in the Metal Industry in Boston and vicinity.

Fellow Wage Earners:—The condition of the metal industry is sadly in need of a change and the great question to-day is which is the best way to bring about that change with the best results for all the wage workers employed therein? We believe the only way is for all wage workers in the metal industry to come together in one industrial union that will make "an injury to one an injury to all." We, therefore, appeal to you to join the Department of Metal and Machinery of the Industrial Workers of the World, and make it one grand brotherhood of men in the entire metal industry, that will demand and secure a minimum wage scale for labor and a minimum wage scale for mechanics, also conditions and hours of labor, that all may be able to live and support their wives and families and share in the fruits of their production.

Through the industrial form of organization only will you be able to gain control of the unemployed army the capitalists hold at their command. Then will the work-day be reduced in propor-

LETTER-BOX

OFF-HAND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NO QUESTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED THAT COME IN ANONYMOUS LETTERS. ALL LETTERS MUST CARRY A BONA FIDE SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS.

R. P. M., OMAHA, NEB.—The election of leading capitalists to the Senate is not an accident, nor is it a mere coincidence that large wealth and signal political preferment combine in one person. A person is not a capitalist because he is a leader in politics. He is a leader in politics because he is a capitalist.

F. S. M., WASHINGTON, D. C.—Now to your fourth question—

The "means and methods urged by Socialists to introduce Socialism" are:

First, the organization of the Working Class into an integral, industrial, economic, national body that will be able to assume the administration of the country's productive powers—the only "Government" needed—and to enforce, if need be, by such an assumption of the reins of Government, the flat of the political ballot of the Working Class.

Second, the establishment of a political party that shall reflect the aspirations of the economic organization, and that, by joining issue with the capitalist political parties and aiming to capture the present political Government, shall give a chance to the peaceful solution of the Social Question.

Order the address "The Preamble of the I. W. W." from the Labor News, 2-6 New Reade street, this city, on this particular subject.

Next question next week.

E. J. E., COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.—Has not woman the right of suffrage in your State and is she not qualified for office like man? Has that served to awaken the conscience of the State in the matter of the atrocity perpetrated upon the civic rights of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone? Woman should have identical political rights with man. But the rights will be made no better use of by one sex than by the other. With both it will be a question of class interests and knowledge.

A. H., PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Now for your last objection—

There is no foundation for the objection that Socialism makes "dogmatic demands." You could not mention one. As well claim that plain geometry is dogmatic. The angles on one side of a line are equal to two right angles—therefore the sum of the angles of a triangle is and must be, and cannot choose but be, equal to two right angles. Only if that is dogmatic is Socialism dogmatic. Socialism argues: The system of ownership of the necessities of production must tally with the system of production. When production was individual ownership was individual, now that production is collective ownership must likewise be collective. Where production is collective and ownership is individual as to-day, nothing must be expected but the social disharmony that marks capitalist society.

T. M., BUTTE, MONT.—The seat of bravery is not the breast but the head. Knowledge of a subject breeds cowardice on the respective field. The bravest expert order will be a coward at the helm

to the progress of invention of machinery and every man will at least have a chance to work, not as a slave, but as a free man.

We have now the pleasure to inform you that a local of the Department of Metal and Machinery of I. W. W., has been organized in Boston, Mass., under the name Greater Boston Machinists' Union 56, I. W. W., in which every actual wage earner in the metal industry is entitled to membership until local unions in the different branches are organized in the locality.

The Department of Metal and Machinery is composed of the following branches:

Branch A, electricians; B, iron, steel and tin workers; C, molders; D, blacksmiths; E, machinists; F, patternmakers; G, boiler-makers; H, metal polishers; I, engineers; J, metal workers.

The initiation fee in Local 56, is at the present time only one dollar and fifty cents and the monthly dues are fifty cents. The union meets every fourth Friday in the month in Unity Hall, 724 Washington street, Boston, at 8 o'clock p. m.

Fellow workers, this is your organization and you can hasten it or you can retard it, but you can not prevent it, so do your duty to yourself and to those that are as dear to you as life itself. Join the Industrial Workers of the World! Do it now!

John Forsberg,
President.
L. Anderson,
Secretary.
Local 56, I. W. W.
Boston, Mass., July 4, 1906.

of a Cumard; inversely the most intrepid navigator will act like a poltroon on the hurricane deck of a Mexican brogue. Feed the mind of the workingman with information on the field of the labor question and he will be a hero.

G. A. R., TOLEDO, O.—No wonder the privately-owned press of the pure and simple political Socialists pines and dies. Their policy is nothing but an egg-dance. That sort of thing cannot last for ever.

"BUTTE," BUTTE, MONT.—Now to your second question—

How long it will take the Flint Glass Workers to join the I. W. W., or how soon they may take the step, depends upon events that will transpire within the next fourteen months.

E. C., CHICAGO, ILL.—No, the Volkszeitung has not dared to touch the Kuhn resignation. The Comrade's letter resigning from the office of National Secretary was too full of bristling quills for Kangaroo paws to dare touch. What the Corporation's agencies may be doing in their usual underground ways we know not, nor do we care. They can no longer deceive any one.

J. T. F., JOHNSTOWN, N. Y.—There is nothing that the Volkszeitung Corporation, or Kangaroo element in the S. P. fears so much as the contact of the rank and file with the S. L. P. or S. L. P. literature. On that subject that set is as wisely superstitious as the old Mexican Governor of the then province of Texas who said he would, if he could prevent even the birds to fly over the Texas frontier from the United States. Of course that old fellow could not stop events and Texas pulled away from Mexico. A similar experience is in store for the Corporation.

P. J. T., BROOKLYN, N. Y.—It is perfectly legitimate to say that under Socialism the laborer will receive the full product of his labor. The circumstance that the wear and tear of machinery, public works, etc., etc., will have to come from the wealth the laborer produces is no reason to say that he will not receive and enjoy all that he produces. A man receives and enjoys not merely what he pockets but what helps him to produce and what he otherwise enjoys. Public establishments, now almost inaccessible to the worker, and all such other matters are enjoyed by the worker under Socialism. Consequently, altho' he does not actually pocket the proceeds that go to set up such establishments, he does enjoy the same. On the contrary, under capitalism, all that the workingman does not pocket is enjoyed exclusively by the class that makes the division, and is frequently used against the worker himself.

B. F., COLUMBUS, O.—Capitalism can only be a temporary tent for a nation. "The bed is shorter than a man can stretch himself on it; and the covering is narrower than that he can wrap himself in it."

W. W., NEW YORK.—The armed force of the United States is being broken in as election inspectors. At the late election in the "Republic of Panama," 600 marines were landed "to preserve order."

J. E. R., SEATTLE, WASH.—Somehow, instinctively, a flag of the red color was the flag usually raised by the oppressed in revolt since the time that flags came to be used as a symbol. The meaning attached to the color cannot formerly have been the meaning attached to it to-day. To-day the Red Flag symbolizes the Brotherhood of Man, despite all shades of complexion, and consequently is a protest against the social regime which preaches Humanity and bolsters itself up by fostering race animosities. Such a principle of protest could not arise before Socialism. The American Revolutionists had no one flag, as far as we know. Their flags were of all colors. The symbols lay in the pictures blazoned on their flags.

S. T. S., TERRE HAUTE, IND.—Indeed, free traders profess a "desire for the welfare of mankind," but they pursue an inhuman method in their "love of humanity." As fast as they lower the cost of goods, they lower still further the wages of their workmen. The promised gain is thus taken away with usury.

T. A., NEW YORK.—If to poison other peoples mind is a "talent," the Volkszeitung or Kangaroo is talented; if it is a merit, then that element is entitled to the glory. It does not detract from their glory that they failed ignominiously and that, as you point out, their mind-poisoning practices have turned into boomerangs against them. They played their cards for all that was in them.

T. H. E., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—All the Socialists, whose Socialism is the desire for a lark, will land with Hearst.

W. A. S., SIDNEY, N. S. W.—The

figures 43,000,000 inhabitants for Australia was an obvious typographical error; 43,750,000, as you give, certainly is right. Thanks for calling attention to the error. Now to your questions—

Abstract principles may not be given in sociology without coupling them with their concrete applications. No doubt the workingman has a right and duty to prevent everything that will tend to lower his standard of living. But in this, as in other instances, there is such a thing as "penny wise pound foolish." It is so in the matter of keeping out races who come with a lower standard of living. To spend time and efforts in keeping out these penny wise pound foolish for the following reasons—

First—You cannot do it under capitalist rule. The flood will get in despite all you may do. Capitalism needs an ever lower standard of living for its proletariat.

Second—If you did succeed in doing it, you would get swamped anyhow. Under capitalism the world has become one city. The capitalists will, as the American capitalists have begun doing, transfer their plants to the cheaper countries. The resulting increase of the unemployed at home will then achieve what immigration would have achieved. It is beating the devil around the stump.

Third—Experience in America, where the Japanese are joining the I. W. W. and striking for the very highest wages, proves that all the proletariat can be raised, whereas hostility toward races of a lower standard of living merely plays into capitalist hands by widening the cleft between races among the proletariat.

Fourth—These facts point to the broad principle that the Working Class, the world over, is one. The pound wise—though seemingly penny foolish—course is for the proletariat in any one country to bend all its energies towards overthrowing capitalism there.

Fifth—There is no essential difference between the proletariat of one country, striving to keep out the proletariat of a lower standard of living from another country, and the "skilled" proletariat anywhere seeking to exclude from their Unions their "unskilled" fellow wage slaves. In either case what is gained is the penny, what is lost is the pound—and presently the gained penny, to boot.

Next question next week.

H. L. L., PUEBLO, COLO.—Dismiss bigotry. The bane of bigotry is that it disables one to think. It is a fact that despite France and Belgium being Catholic countries, the revolutionary spirit is stronger there than in Protestant Germany, or England. It is no one thing that ever produces results. Results are the resultants of a number of things working together. The materialist conception of history recognizes the material fact of differences in temperament. As great a surprise is in store for you, who fear the Catholic creed will dampen the revolutionary sentiment in America, as there is in store for the Catholic clergy, who may have that hope.

L. A., CHICAGO, ILL.—It so happens that the question of press-ownership by the Party was brought up at the New Jersey Unity Conference, not by the S. L. P. delegation, but by a member of the S. P. delegation. That was natural. The awakening S. P. men feel galled by the private-ownership despotism, and feel justly alarmed at the corrupting influence of the same.

D. T. H., HOLLAND, MICH.—An estimate of the President Eliots of Harvard, the Carroll D. Wrights, the Prof. Seligmans as men with plans for the labor reforms? Well, if they have any plans their plans are of the kind of mystic recipes for seed-planting "in the dark of the moon," or for postponing an undertaking until a favorable planetary conjunction obtains.

M. E. K., CHICAGO, ILL.—Rather than be wroth at, you should feel thankful to Mr. A. M. Simons. Only stop to consider how much good time and effort it would cost the S. L. P. men to prove the gentleman a whipped ass. He saves us all that trouble by writing himself down for what he is. Let there be intelligent division of labor—the militant Socialists attending to the work of exposing and thumping the capitalist class, the A. M. Simonses attending to the not useless labor of thumping and exposing themselves.

OTHER CORRESPONDENTS—Wait till next week.

O. J., CHICAGO, ILL.; F. J. K., MERIDEN, CONN.; T. L., HOBOKEN, N. J.; J. R., WALLACE, IDAHO; B. S. F., CINCINNATI, O.; H. W., NEWARK, N. J.; H. R. E., NEW YORK CITY; E. H., SEATTLE, WASH.; G. R., JACKSONVILLE, ILL.; C. C. C., PLEASANTVILLE, N. Y.; H. F., CINCINNATI, O.; E. J. F., WICHITA, KAN.; "HALL ROOM," BROOKLYN, N. Y.; A. R., BROOKLYN, N. Y.; H. F. McD., WINNIPEG, CANADA; W. C., TACOMA, WASH.; W. E. H., LOS ANGELES, CAL.; J. W., TUOLUMNE, CAL.; D. D., NEW YORK—Matter received.

OFFICIAL

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
 Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New
 Reade street, New York.
 S. L. P. OF CANADA.
 National Secretary, Thos. Maxwell, 798
 Dundas street, London Ont.
NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.
 2-6 New Reade street, New York City
 (The Party's literary agency.)
 Notice—For technical reasons no party
 announcements can go in that are not
 in this office by Tuesday, 10 p. m.

N. Y. S. E. C.

Regular meeting at headquarters, Daily
 People Building, 2-6 New Reade street,
 N. Y. City, on July 13. Lechner and
 Olson absent. Moonelis in chair. Min-
 utes of previous meeting adopted as
 read.

Communications: From W. Wuest,
 Utica; Frank Brannick, Auburn; D. De
 Lee, Troy; Peter Jacobson, Yonkers;
 complete nominating petitions for
 Onida, Cayuga, Rensselaer and Dutchess
 counties respectively. From O. Beldner,
 on securing signatures in Cattaraugus
 and Allegheny counties. It was decided
 to have Reinstein and Mahoney finish
 work there. From George Elze, Section
 Albany, on unity. Secretary's action
 endorsed. From Section Monroe County,
 on action taken to carry out recom-
 mendations of Troy State convention.
 Have held outing and are collecting
 weekly, monthly and general subscrip-
 tions. Will remit soon. Filed. From
 E. Georgewitch, on Section Schenectady's
 disposition of Stern case. Secretary
 instructed to write committee
 has no jurisdiction unless appealed to
 in constitutional manner. From J.
 Noonan, Organizer Section Schenectady,
 on conditions. Filed. From Monroe
 Fuller, Sherburne Falls, N. Y., on con-
 ditions, agitation and distribution of
 literature. Filed. From State Organ-
 izer Rudolph Katz, Boris Reinstein and
 C. F. Mahoney, on getting signatures, or-
 dering leaflets, etc. Filed.

Secretary reported Mahoney had mis-
 understood arrangements made with
 him; and requested a weekly wage of
 \$3.00 in addition to expenses; which he
 (the secretary) had granted. Secretary's
 action endorsed.

The financial report for June was then
 read and adopted as follows:

Income—Dues stamps, \$51.24; mile-
 age fund, \$12.81; State Agitation Fund,
 \$122.80; total \$186.84.

Expenditures—Agitation (Katz)
 \$111.00; work on signatures (Bussey),
 \$6.40; work on signatures (Reinstein),
 \$25.00; work on signatures (Beldner),
 \$20.00; postage (Correspondence Bureau),
 sixty-eight cents; postage and sundries,
 \$7.50; total, \$170.76.

Receipts, \$186.94; expenditures,
 \$170.76; balance, \$16.18.

Members are herewith urged to cir-
 culate campaign subscription lists; and in-
 crease the State Agitation Fund.

After listening to report of the Cor-
 respondence Bureau and deciding on the
 basis of Katz and McCormack, the com-
 mittee adjourned.

MICHIGAN S. E. C.

Meeting of July 12. O. C. Smith in
 the chair. Absent without excuse, W.
 Hoag, A. Tubinski and J. Tuchselski.
 Minutes of previous meeting read and ap-
 proved.

Member to N. E. C. brought matters
 before body regarding Literature Fund,
 Sinking Fund and circulation of Weekly
 People. Secretary instructed to bring
 matters before Sections and members at-
 large.

Letters from H. Ulbricht, Sarinaw,
 reporting condition and action of Cor-
 respondence Bureau. From W. E. Cle-
 ment, Travers City, Mich. Ap-
 plicant was admitted and supplies
 for members at-large of Myrtle E. Cle-
 ment Travers City, Mich.

Applicant was admitted and supplies
 forwarded. From A. E. Higgins, Kal-
 amazoo, forwarding dues and report of
 Section's membership.

Secretary reported upon the nominat-
 ing State Convention. A full ticket was
 nominated. Report of same will be pub-
 lished soon.

State Secretary was instructed to get
 out necessary Printing for filing ticket
 with various County Election Commis-
 sioners and notify nominees.

Receipts. For Dues, \$3.00; On Cam-
 paign Fund, list 130, \$1.75; Total
 \$4.75.

Expenditures, Convention adv. Detroit
 "Times," \$2.08; Postage to Secretary to
 July 12, 1.50; National Secretary 100
 Dues stamp, \$7.80; Total \$10.58.

Adjourned. H. Richter, Acting Sec'y.

N. J. S. E. C.

The regular meeting of the N. J. S. E. C.
 was held on July 8. Ball in chair. All
 present except Herrschaft of Hudson and
 Laake of Essex. Minutes of last meeting
 approved as read. Communications, 5 from
 J. Hossack; 1, James Conolly, Chas.
 Fallath, P. Quinlan, Daily People and
 Arthur Carote. Bills from Labor News
 Co. and Ulrich Frueh and Chas. Fallath,
 ordered paid.

Delegates to the N. E. C. reported the

establishment of a sinking fund to pay
 off Daily People Loan certificates; dele-
 gates to S. E. C. are requested to bring
 this matter before all sections and
 branches. The delegate from Passaic
 County reported the sinking fund had
 been taken up at the last meeting and
 a committee appointed to raise funds;
 also that the Section had donated to the
 Daily People the two Loan certificates it
 held.

The Secretary was ordered to send
 speakers to Orange Valley on request.
 Financial Secretary reports, Essex
 county ordered \$6 worth of stamps and
 Passaic the same amount, Cash on hand,
 \$78.38. Stamps, 145.

John C. Butterworth, Secretary.

CANADIAN N. E. C.

Regular meeting of N. E. C., London,
 June 23, Weitzel in chair. Emery ab-
 sent. Courtenay absent and excused.
 Minutes adopted as read.

Communications: From Wm. Griffith,
 regarding favoring granting a charter
 to the Italians; also voting to let Article
 7, page 5, of constitution stand as it is.
 Secretary's answer was endorsed. From
 J. Goettie, sending fourteen names with
 \$2.00 for charter. Was ordered that
 to them from National Secretary. The
 Secretary was instructed to reply, ex-
 plaining fully the difficulties of N. E. C.
 when Section does not act in a business-
 like way, with communications, etc.

Unfinished Business:—Haselgrove as
 late National Secretary was instructed
 to procure 1,000 constitutions and due
 books combined; the New York Labor
 News Company to print same. Secretary
 was instructed to write Sections
 calling for aid to have constitution
 printed in Italian and other languages.
 Reports:—The treasurer of Section
 London reported having received \$4.25
 collections first month to put an organ-
 izer in British Columbia. All monies
 contributed to above fund will be
 acknowledged by I. P. Courtenay, treas-
 urer of N. E. C. or by Wm. Griffiths,
 1514 Westminster avenue, Vancouver,
 British Columbia.

W. D. Forbes, Rec. Sec'y.

NEW YORK STATE AGITATION FUND.

The following is what we have re-
 ceived during the week ending with Sat-
 urday, July 14:

O. Beldner, Jamestown.....	\$ 3.00
J. Van Veen, New York.....	1.00
Anton Good, Brooklyn.....	.25
Branch 1, Section Kings County, collection.....	5.00
16-18 A. D., New York.....	.70
Section Onondaga County, per R. Katz, donation, \$2.50; a/c list 112, \$1.....	3.30
30-32 A. D., New York, A. Gol- lerstepper, 25c; F. Sullivan, 25c.....	.50
Section New York County, 16 A. D., collection, \$2.40; Albert Johnson, 35 A. D., \$1.....	3.40
Section New York County, 23 on list 22, 28 A. D., \$3; list 18, 23 A. D., \$1.17.....	4.17
"Hallrooms" Brooklyn.....	1.00
16-18 A. D., New York, E. Moon- elis, \$1; B. Mazanek, 50c.....	1.50
H. R. Englert, New York.....	1.00
Total for the week.....	\$ 25.02
Acknowledged on July 7.....	331.04

Grand total on July 14..... \$356.06
 Note:—The amount for this week,
 \$25.02, is a poor showing. The S. E. C.
 now that the work of gathering signa-
 tures must be pushed harder than ever,
 must expend about three times that sum
 in a week. Sections and members should
 now pay more attention to the needs of the
 S. E. C. and back up its work with the
 funds required. More can be done if
 more men take hold and do it.

Henry Kuhn, Fin. Sec'y,
 New York State Executive Committee.

GENERAL AGITATION FUND.

Received during the week ending with
 Saturday, June 14, the following contri-
 butions:
 Holger Schmalfuss, Pittsfield,
 Mass..... \$ 1.00
 Ill. S. E. C., per Philip Veal..... 3.00
 Frank Willard, Shoshone, Wyo. 4.00
 Adolph Anderson, Port Angeles,
 Cal..... 5.00
 August Gillhaus, organizer,
 com. on literature and subs. 8.45
 Frank Böhm, com. on subs. 1.35
 Philip Veal, organizer, com. on
 literature..... 1.00
 G. A. Holland, Hartford, Conn. 1.00
 Geo. M. Sperry, Providence,
 R. I..... .30
 9-11 A. D., New York, per F.
 Werdnig..... 1.70
 A. Hansen, New York..... 1.50

Total..... \$ 28.80
 Previously acknowledged..... 2,810.45

Grand total..... \$2,839.25
 Henry Kuhn, National Secretary.

"THE FELON'S GUILT"

NOT WHAT ENCYCLOPEDIAS REPRESENT IT TO BE—ALTGELD'S PAR-
 DON THE REFUTATION.

An inquirer writes to the Labor News
 Co. asking for information on the hangings
 growing out of the Chicago Haymarket
 tragedy in 1886. He says that looking the
 matter up in an encyclopedia the state-
 ment confronted him: "No felon's guilt
 was more clearly proven." Like a sensible
 man, he proceeded to find out for himself.
 In view of the interest thus displayed
 the following will prove timely:

Twenty years have passed since the
 capitalist conspiracy that ended in the
 crime of 1887; a new generation of work-
 ingmen has come to the front, whose
 minds the capitalists vain would poison
 with calumnies and fabrications against
 the men whose deaths and imprisonments
 were compassed by members of the cap-
 italist class twenty years ago, in order
 that they might justify their past mis-
 deeds, and prepare the ground for future
 ones. But alas, for the capitalists, the
 working class has progressed in knowl-
 edge, and in organization, since 1887.
 This they are beginning to realize since
 they tried the 1887 trick against the lives
 of Moyer, Haywood, Pettibone, and St.
 John, officers of the Western Federation
 of Miners, the mining department of the
 Industrial Workers of the World. The
 State authorities of Colorado and Idaho,
 doing the bidding of the Mine Owners'
 Association, have been halted in their
 conspiracy by the magnificent demonstra-
 tion of protest that the working class
 of the land has made, and will continue
 to make until the men falsely accused
 are released. And what has contributed
 greatly to make this possible?

Encyclopedias may say "No felon's
 guilt was more clearly proven," just as
 the press to-day shouts "guilty," while
 knowing the charges against Moyer,
 Haywood and Pettibone are false. But
 there is a document extant, under the
 highest official seal of the State of Il-
 linois that attests that the guilt of the
 Haymarket tragedy rests upon the police
 authorities of Chicago (who brutally ter-
 rorized the workers, killing several),
 together with those equally culpable of-
 ficials who allowed the police felonies
 to go unpunished. In 1889-7 the doors of
 the Courts of Justice were closed to the
 injured workers, the only doors opened

to them were the doors of prison and jail.
 The black and damnable conspiracy of
 the capitalist class to cow the Labor
 Movement, stands revealed in the
 exhaustive and historic document known
 as "Governor Altgeld's Pardon," which
 shows that official oaths were violated,
 witnesses bribed or bulldozed, in a word
 anything and everything was done to
 satisfy the demand of the ferocious
 capitalist bloodhounds who clamored for
 blood in order to smother working class
 aspiration, which then was a demand
 for the eight-hour day.

By the light of the historic document
 issued by the then governor of Illinois on
 June 26th, 1893, the working class of
 to-day learns who is really "the felon's
 guilt" and more clearly comprehends the
 criminal methods now tried against our
 brothers in the West, who are guilty of
 but one offense, loyalty to the working
 class, the greatest "crime" on the capital-
 ist calendar, and the necessity of organ-
 ized effort to combat them. The capitalist
 press of to-day essays the role of its
 kind in 1886, but thanks to the fact that
 the Labor Movement tutored by past
 experience now has its own press, awake
 and alert to the conspiracies of the cap-
 italist class, the poison ejected by the
 capitalist press of the country has an
 antidote that thoroughly fortifies the
 workers and makes a repetition of '87
 impossible.

Governor Altgeld's indictment of the
 conduct of those guilty of having per-
 petrated a blot upon civilization was
 upon its issue smothered by a conspiracy
 of silence, or when mentioned, entirely
 misrepresented. The Socialist Labor Party
 alone, published the document in full,
 and the time has again come when a new
 issue of it is called for. In the light of
 what encyclopedias "reveal" and what is
 going on in the West the call is timely.

History repeats itself, it is said; there-
 fore by the past we can interpret the
 present. The capitalists have again tried
 the game they successfully carried through
 in 1887. Thanks to "Governor Altgeld's
 Pardon," we understand both 1887 and
 1906 now.

Labor as a result cries "Halt! Never
 again will we allow another Chicago
 tragedy against our class."

CLEVELAND DOINGS

IN THE LABOR WORLD MANY AND
 VARIED IN INTEREST.

"Sammy" Gompers' Visit and Clark's
 "Recognition"—Organizer Markley of
 the I. W. W. In Town for a Month—
 Slow But Sure Socialist Labor Party
 Progress.

Cleveland, July 12.—Section Cleve-
 land's press committee would like to be
 able to have something of stirring inter-
 est to report, but in the absence thereof,
 writes any way lest the rest of the
 country think from our silence that we
 have passed away.

We are moving along making slow but
 sure progress. Our Saturday evening
 open-air meetings so far have been very
 satisfactory. We started in June and
 have had a meeting per week ever since.

At the last two meetings we sold quite a
 few copies of the Weekly People, the
 audience appearing very interested. So
 far we have not been molested. The
 other fellows (the Socialist Party is
 meant) have police permits for their
 meetings, but we never notify "smiling
 Tom" Johnson nor Freddie Kohler when
 we are going to make the "hivins" rever-
 berate. Our speakers have found in-
 dustrial unionism a happy medium to
 touch the responsive chords—the toiler's
 bosom. The working class can understand
 and appreciate an argument, if put to
 them in a way in which it can sink into
 their minds, and industrial unionism ad-
 vances the arguments for answering the
 fellow who wants to know "how are you
 going to go about it."

The only Sammy Gompers was in town
 yesterday, speaking at Germania Hall to
 the glass workers. Same old Sam. Daily
 papers of course published pictures of
 Sammy, which look like drawing of Pick-
 wick in Dickens novel, the guileless ex-
 pression being quite enchanting. However,
 we'd wager a cent Sammy Gompers
 knows the world better than did old Mr.
 Pickwick who, in his simplicity of charac-
 ter, was a ready and easy mark. Sammy
 is to give out a plan of his political
 campaign started in "Labor's name" and
 for "its cause," to the press soon. That's
 what he told the cub reporters here at
 any rate.

By the by, we noticed that Clark of
 the railway conductors has received his
 reward. The press dispatches announce
 that he has been appointed to a job on
 the Inter-state Commerce commission,
 in recognition, so read the dispatches.

ST. LOUIS, ATTENTION!
 Labor demonstration by the Industrial
 Workers of the World.

Every workman and woman should
 hear Eugene V. Debs on "Industrial Union-
 ism," at Riverside Park, 4200 South
 Broadway, Sunday, July 29th, at 2 p. m.
 Admission 10 cents. Children free.

of the signal service rendered on the
 board which helped settle the anthracite
 strike. In recognition!! Can any thing
 be clearer. You bet the capitalist class
 will recognize such "signal service" as
 Clark's; with a good job, too. The master
 class of these United States sees clearly
 that pure and simple is a cog in their
 wheel, the easy running of which wheel
 depends upon a working class duped by
 fakirs of the Clark stripe.

Organizer E. R. Markley, of the In-
 dustrial Workers of the World, dropped
 into town the other day, remarking that
 he was going to stay for a month at
 least. We welcomed him with open arms,
 as we need some one to get after the
 local wage slaves, our men not having
 time. We are hoping Cleveland I. W. W.
 man will put their shoulders to the wheel
 and assist Markley all they can.

We are discussing taking in the Cas-
 cade Park affair on Labor Day. A special
 meeting of the District Council I. W. W.,
 will be held Sunday morning, July 15th,
 to consider a way by which we can get
 a good crowd to go. "T'would be a revela-
 tion to hundreds of workmen to be
 brought in touch with the inspiring
 and revolutionary doctrines of Socialism
 and Industrial Unionism and that way
 the very air of New Castle will be
 charged with our principles; some of it
 at least, they will be found to breathe.

Press Committee.

BUFFALO FREE SPEECH FIGHT.

New Developments Occur in It—More
 Arrests in Test Case.

Buffalo, July 14.—There are new de-
 velopments in our free speech fight.
 Reinstein was released after serving two
 days in prison, he paying the balance of
 his fine; it having been discovered that
 a legal error had been committed in
 demanding "a trial by jury," whereas
 a trial in the municipal court should
 have been the procedure to make an
 appeal effective. Other efforts having
 failed to secure our right to free speech,
 we proceeded to make a test case.

On Friday, July 6, we held a meeting
 in the street without notifying the po-
 lice. We continued unmolested, closing
 at 11 p. m. On Saturday, July 7, we
 again attempted to hold another meeting
 at the same place; when a police cap-
 tain and several officers ordered us away.
 Reinstein refused and started to address
 the rapidly gathering crowd. He was
 finally arrested. On the 8th inst., a trial
 in the municipal court was demanded
 and granted.

On Tuesday a jury of six was sum-
 moned to hear the case; this cost us
 five dollars. The judge, Hodson, was
 very partial, seeking to strengthen the
 prosecution's case. But even the of-
 ficers' testimony was favorable to us,
 showing that whatever obstruction of
 the thoroughfare there was, was due to
 the interference of the officers. Finally,
 Hodson took the case away from the
 jury, discharging them, and proclaiming
 Reinstein guilty, imposed a fine of \$100,
 the payment of which was refused. An
 appeal to the Special Term of the Su-
 preme Court will be immediately taken.
 Our counsel, L. L. Lewis, will push the
 case.

In the meanwhile we can hold no
 meetings, though the Salvation Army
 may continue undisturbed. The whole
 chain of events is creating a great deal
 of sympathy and agitation favorable
 to the Socialist Labor Party.

CHICAGO, ATTENTION.

Notice is hereby given to all S. L. P.
 sympathizers and readers of the People
 on the North West Side, that a branch
 of the Socialist Labor Party has been
 formed in that locality, this branch being
 known as the 14th ward branch. Regular
 meetings will be held every Tuesday
 evening at Friedman's Hall, Grand and
 Western avenues.

MILWAUKEE, ATTENTION.

Section Milwaukee will this year hold
 its annual basket picnic at the same
 place as last year, namely, Castalia
 Park. August 5 has been selected as
 the date. To reach the park take the
 Wells street Wauwatosa car to Hawley
 Road, or the Wells street Soldiers' Home
 car up to where it turns south, when
 you will be guided by placards to the
 place; also every conductor on these
 cars will be glad to give information
 as to how the park can be reached.

The committee having in charge the
 arrangements is doing everything it can
 to provide an enjoyable day for those
 that attend, and all readers of the
 Weekly, or Party sympathizers, etc., are
 invited to come.

The Milwaukee Young Men's Socialist
 Club will hold its next meeting Friday,
 July 20th, at S. L. P. headquarters,
 Lipp's building, corner Third and Prairie
 streets. At this meeting matters of im-
 portance will come up and it is there-
 fore necessary that every member be
 present.

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 will tell you when your subscription ex-
 pires. First number indicates the month,
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SECTION CALENDAR.

Under this head we shall publish
 standing advertisements of Section head-
 quarters, or other permanent announce-
 ments. The charge will be five dollars a
 year for five lines.

Kings County General Committee—
 Second and fourth Saturdays, 8 p. m.
 at Weber's Hall, corner of Throop ave-
 nue and Stockton street, Brooklyn.

General Committee, New York County—
 Second and fourth Saturday in the
 month, at Daily People building, 2-6
 New Reade street, Manhattan.

Offices of Section New York County
 at Daily People building, 2-6 New Reade
 street, Manhattan.

Los Angeles, Cal., Headquarters and
 public reading rooms at 409 East Seventh
 street. Public educational meetings Sun-
 day evenings. People readers are invited
 to our rooms and meetings.

Section Chicago, Ill., meets second and
 fourth Wednesday in the month 8 p. m.
 at 155 E. Randolph st. 3rd floor.

Sec. Cleveland, Ohio, S. L. P. meets
 every second and fourth Tuesday of
 month at 356 Ontario street (Ger. Am.
 Bank Bldg.) top floor, at 8 P. M.

Sec. St. Louis, Mo., S. L. P. meets
 every first and third Monday of each
 month, 8 p. m., at Smith's Hall, 21st
 and Franklin ave., 3rd floor.

Headquarters Section Cincinnati, O., S.
 L. P., 1339 Walnut street, General Com-
 mittee meets every 2nd and 4th Thurs-
 day. German, Jewish and Hungarian edu-
 cational meetings every Wednesday and
 Sunday. Open every night.

Section Providence, R. I., 81 Dyer st.,
 room 8. Every Tuesday night at 8,
 2nd and 4th regular business, others de-
 voted to lectures. Science class Wednes-
 day nights.

New Jersey State Executive Commit-
 tee, S. L. P., J. C. Butterworth Sec'y,
 110 Albion ave., Paterson; A. Lessig,
 Fin. Sec'y, 206 Governor street, Paterson,
 N. J.

Section Bisbee, Arizona, is still alive
 and kicking. All S. L. P. men coming to
 Bisbee, please communicate with M. A.
 Aaron, General Delivery.

SPECIES OF THE GENUS "FREE-
 LANCE."

(Continued from page 4)

question he will answer you with a smile
 and a benediction.

Next we have Lawyer Skineum. At
 four years of age he could recite
 "Twinkle, twinkle little star" with so
 much histrionic ability that his father
 saved and scraped to put him through
 college. He got a few clients but the big
 concerns robbed him of them and har-
 rowed by his efforts to keep up a shabby-
 genteel appearance he was ready for
 anything that promised a better bill of
 fare. One night he drifted into a meet-
 ing where the Socialist reverend was
 holding forth and then he too saw a
 great light. The next day he was for-
 tunate enough to have a poor man who
 had been evicted lay his troubles before
 him. In court he berated the law that
 discriminated against the poor in much
 the same language he had heard the
 Socialist speaker the night before. He
 was reprimanded by the judge, got his
 name in all the papers as a defender of
 the poor and was ready for "free lance-
 ism."

Then there is Prof. Greengoods. No
 longer able to frighten a living out of the
 rich he must live somehow and having a
 smattering of economics he learns some
 fine phrases as bait to catch the workers
 with, speaks learnedly of New Zealand
 Socialism, Glasgow Socialism and United
 States Post Office Socialism. Should you
 ask him a pointed question he will tell
 you that we shouldn't quar